NO. 12

PEP COMICS

ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE

FEB. 10¢

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK for only $1.00 EXTRA

WITH ANY

REMINGTON

PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green which will fit into the decorations of any home—trimmed in black and silver—and made of sturdy fibre board—is now available for only one dollar ($1.00 extra) to purchasers of a Remington Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble—it is so strong that it will hold six hundred (600) pounds. With this combination of desk and Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter, you will have a miniature office at home. Learn the complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today.

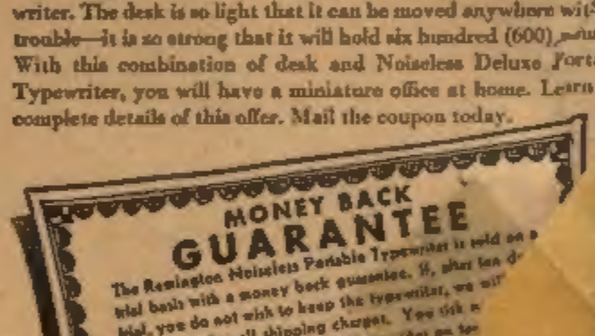
The

COMBINATION

FOR AS LITTLE AS

10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination of desk and Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter! Just imagine, a small good will deposit with terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once! You will never miss 10c a day. Yet this small sum can actually make you immediately the possessor of this amazing office-at home combination. You assume no obligations by sending the coupon.



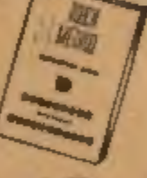
THESE TWO EXTRA FOR YOU

LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get free with this special offer a 32-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a sturdy, beautiful carrying case which rivals in beauty and utility the most attractive luggage you can buy.



SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key and shift lock; two color ribbon and automatic ribbon reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide. There are also extra features like the card writing attachment, black key cards and white letters, touch regulator, rubber cushioned feet. These make typing on a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable a distinct pleasure. Thousands of families now using the Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable know from experience how wonderful it is!

MAIL COUPON NOW!

Remington Rand Inc., Dept. 419-3
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 32-page Typing Instruction Booklet on terms as low as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

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THE SHIELD WITH DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE
TWO FIGURES, STREAKING LIKE COMETS THROUGH THE NIGHT, IN THE CONSTANT RACE WITH CRIME, AND ALWAYS WINNING—THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE..... BUT NOW THERE IS A FOE MORE OMINOUS, MORE DEADLY AND CUNNING —DR. WANG, INTERNATIONAL SABOTEUR, WHOSE VENOM REACHES INTO THE HEART OF A GREAT CITY AS—DEATH RIDES THE RAILS!
BY IRVING NOVICK AND HARRY SHORTEN

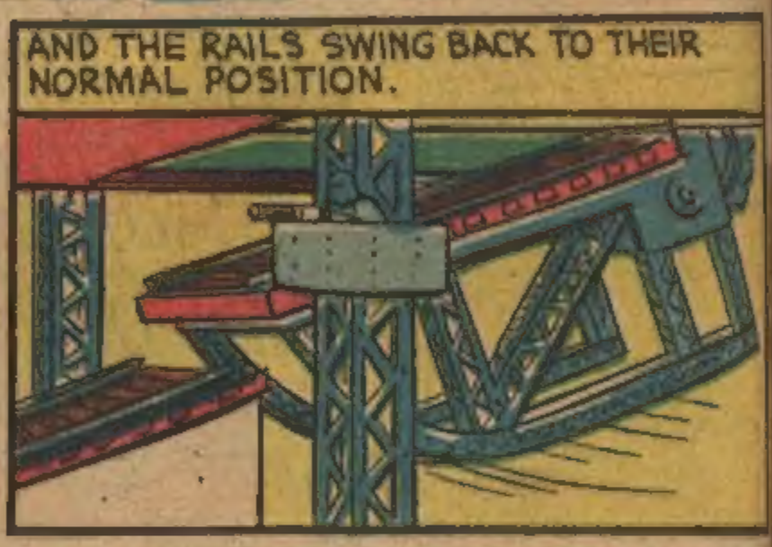
THE EVENING SUBWAY RUSH HOUR. TRAINS, TEEMING WITH TIRED, HOMEWARD-BOUND HUMANS.

A TRAIN HURTLES PRECIPITOUSLY ALONG THE RAILS
AN INCREDIBLE THING OCCURS JUST AROUND THE CURVE!

GREAT HEAVENS! AM I MAD! THE RAILS! THEY ARE SWINGING DOWN!

PANIC SEIZES THE OCCUPANTS

THE TRAIN GLIDES INTO A SUBTERRANEAN TUNNEL AND IS SURROUNDED BY FANTASTICALLY ROBED FIGURES


AND THE RAILS SWING BACK TO THEIR NORMAL POSITION.

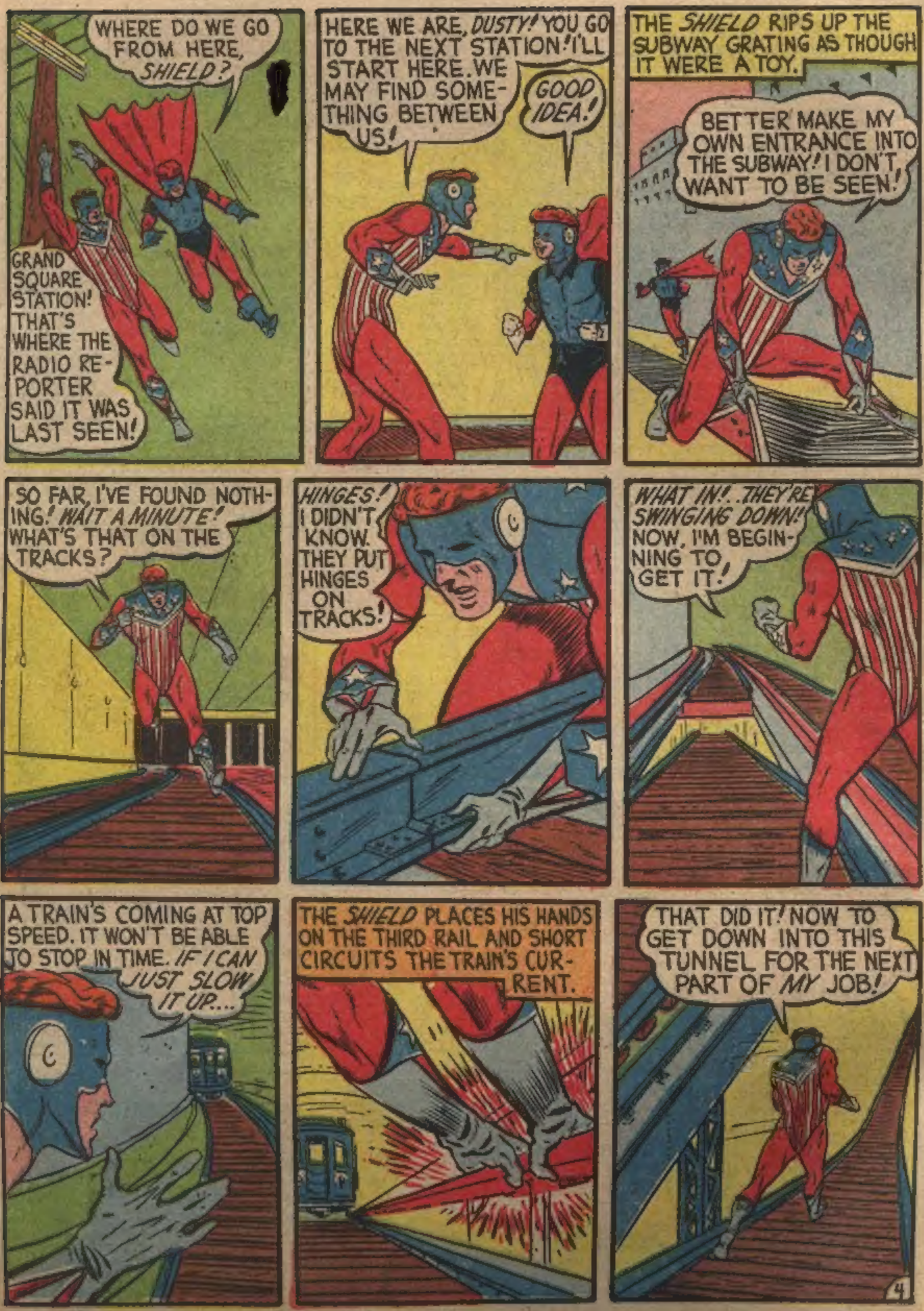
EVERYBODY OUT! AND NO TRICKS!

WE WARNED YOU. NO FUNNY TRICKS!
I'M GETTING OUT! YOU CAN'T HOLD ME.... OOOOO!

THEN THE MASTER-CRIMINAL APPEARS, HIS ORIENTAL FACE TWISTED IN A LEERING GRIN...
YOU ARE ALL MY PRISONERS! DO AS YOU ARE TOLD OR YOU SHALL ALL MERIT THE SAME FATE!

JU JU! BE CAREFUL!
YOU! DR. WANG! YOU DIRTY MURDERIN.....
SEIZE HIM!

HO HO! A PRIZE CATCH INDEED! BETTY WARREN AND JU JU WATSON, FRIENDS OF THE SHIELD!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
CAN'T, EH! YOU TWO SHALL BE MY FIRST VICTIMS. THIS DEVICE WILL NUMB YOUR BRAINS!
THE BIZARRE HEADGEAR IS SLIPPED ON
HE-YEH! NOW YOU ARE MY SLAVES!
Y...YES, MASTER!
WHILE BACK AT THE STATION THE DISPATCHER IS PUZZLED
THAT'S FUNNY! I BETTER CALL UP THE OFFICE!
HOW COME TRAIN 431 WASN'T SENT OUT? 432 JUST PULLED IN?
WHAT! 431 WENT OUT AS USUAL!
IT SOUNDS CRAZY, SIR, BUT 431 HAS DISAPPEARED! I'VE CHECKED ALL ALONG THE LINE!
DISAPPEARED! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IN BETTY'S APARTMENT
WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING BETTY AND JU JU, DUSTY?
AW, YOU KNOW WHEN WOMEN GO SHOPPING, JOE!
A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT COMES OVER THE RADIO
FLASH! THE WEIRD REPORT COMES TO US THAT A TRAIN HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED! YES, I SAID KIDNAPPED!
THE SHIELD AND DUSTY FLASH INTO ACTION...
THAT MUST BE THE TRAIN, BETTY AND JU JU WERE ON.
WHEE! I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, SHIELD!

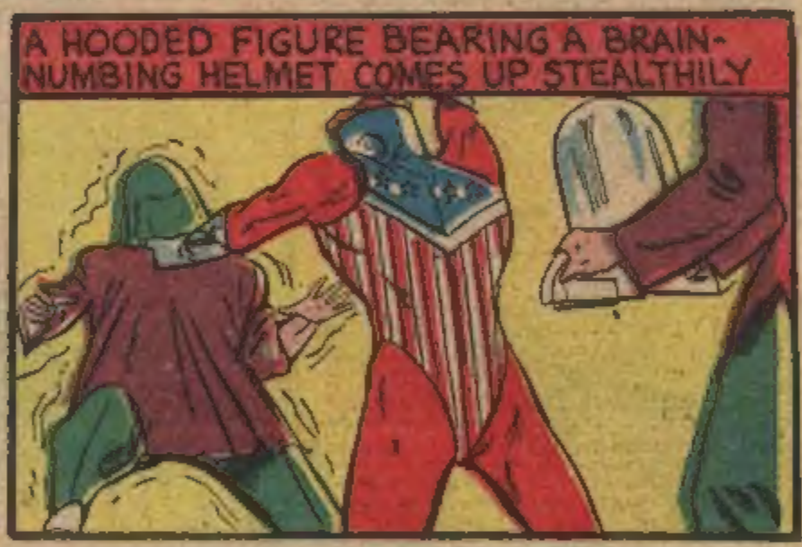

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, SHIELD?
GRAND SQUARE STATION! THAT'S WHERE THE RADIO REPORTER SAID IT WAS LAST SEEN!
HERE WE ARE, DUSTY! YOU GO TO THE NEXT STATION! I'LL START HERE. WE MAY FIND SOMETHING BETWEEN US!
GOOD IDEA!
THE SHIELD RIPS UP THE SUBWAY GRATING AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOY.
BETTER MAKE MY OWN ENTRANCE INTO THE SUBWAY! I DON'T WANT TO BE SEEN!
SO FAR, I'VE FOUND NOTHING! WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THAT ON THE TRACKS?
HINGES! I DIDN'T KNOW. THEY PUT HINGES ON TRACKS!
WHAT IN!.. THEY'RE SWINGING DOWN! NOW, I'M BEGINNING TO GET IT!
A TRAIN'S COMING AT TOP SPEED. IT WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP IN TIME. IF I CAN JUST SLOW IT UP....
THE SHIELD PLACES HIS HANDS ON THE THIRD RAIL AND SHORT CIRCUITS THE TRAIN'S CURRENT.
THAT DID IT! NOW TO GET DOWN INTO THIS TUNNEL FOR THE NEXT PART OF MY JOB!
4

THE SHIELD'S MASSIVE STRENGTH IS PUT INTO FULL PLAY AS HE HOISTS THE TRACKS BACK INTO PLACE
UGH! UP SHE GOES!
THE SHIELD! THE MASTER WARNED US ABOUT HIM!

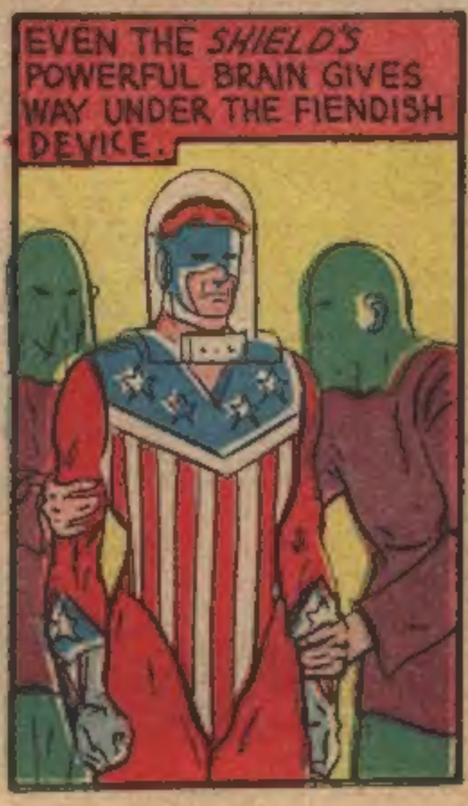
LET 'IM HAVE IT!

HAVE YOUR FUN, BOYS! I'LL HAVE MINE AS SOON AS THE TRAIN PASSES!

ONE HAND SUPPORTING TRACKS AND TRAIN, THE OTHER USED TO BEAT OFF HIS ATTACKERS, THE SHIELD FINDS HIMSELF IN A DIFFICULT SITUATION


A HOODED FIGURE BEARING A BRAIN-NUMBING HELMET COMES UP STEALTHILY

AND SLIPS IT ON BEFORE THE SHIELD CAN RECOVER
HEY! WHAT KIND OF MONKEY BUSINESS IS THIS!


EVEN THE SHIELD'S POWERFUL BRAIN GIVES WAY UNDER THE FIENDISH DEVICE.

THE SHIELD! ONE OF MY VICTIMS! WHAT A PRIZE SABOTEUR—AND AGAINST YOUR OWN COUNTRY! AT LAST I, DR. WANG, HAVE TRIUMPHED!

ALL THE PASSENGERS, NOW SLAVES TO *DR. WANG'S* WILL ARE HERDED BACK INTO THE TRAIN... NOW AGENTS FOR THE INSIDIOUS ORIENTAL.

DUSTY STILL INVESTIGATING, SPIES THE EMERGING TRAIN

GOSH! EVEN THE *SHIELD* IS MISSING NOW..... *HEY! WHERE'S THAT TRAIN COMING FROM?*

DUSTY DASHES TOWARD THE UP-SWINGING TRACKS

TOO LATE! IT'S CLOSED!

THE *SHIELD* MUST BE DOWN THERE! I'LL WAIT FOR IT TO OPEN AGAIN!

TRAIN 431 MAKES A BELATED APPEARANCE AT THE GRAND SQUARE STATION.

GRAND SQUA

THE CROWDS ARE ASTOUNDED AT THE OUT-COMING PEOPLE

MUST BE SOME SCREWY PUBLICITY GAG!

HEAVENS! WHAT'S GOING ON?

OUT INTO THE STREETS THEY POUR—HUMAN ROBOTS KNOWING ONE THING, THE VOICE OF THEIR MASTER, *DR. WANG.*

YOUR MISSION IS THE NAVY YARD!

BLOW UP MUNITIONS FACTORY

DESTROY THE CAPITOL!

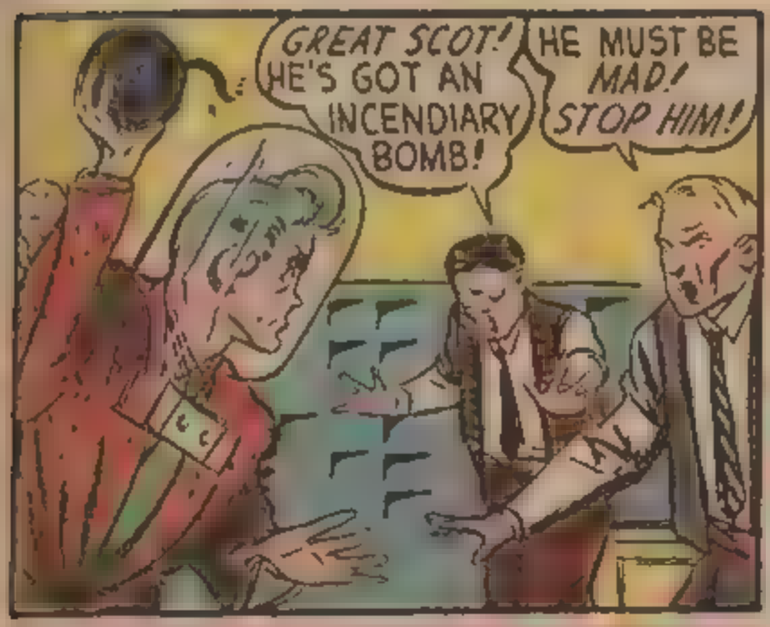
THE GRANT MUNITIONS PLANT—*DR. WANG'S* FIRST OBJECTIVE

THE NIGHT GUARD IS OVER-WHELMED
HELP! GLUB!
DAZEDLY ONE MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE GATE AS THE OTHER STANDS GUARD
GRANT
AND PLANTS AN INFERNAL MACHINE IN A STRATEGIC SPOT.
AND BLASTS HIMSELF INTO ETERNITY ALONG WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FACTORY
BOOM
WHILE AT THE NAVY YARDS, OTHER HYPNOTIZ-ED TOOLS PREPARE TO CARRY OUT DR. WANG'S COMMAND
AGAIN, APPALLING SUCCESS. THE COUNTRY'S MOST VITAL DEFENSES SEEM DOOMED.
AND ONLY A BOY IS LEFT TO FRUSTRATE THE MASTER-CRIMINAL. CAN DUSTY MEASURE UP TO THE HERCULEAN TASK?
NOW'S MY CHANCE! THEY'RE GOING DOWN AGAIN!
UH, UH! A TRAIN'S COMING!
WELL, IT'S TOO LATE TO STOP IT, SO I'LL JUST GO ALONG FOR THE RIDE!

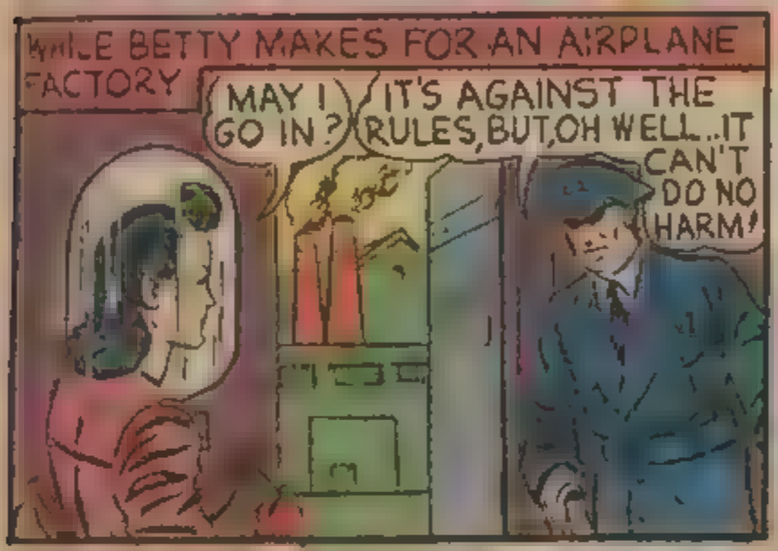
WHAT KIND OF A CRAZY SET-UP HAVE I BUSTED INTO, ANYWAY
LOOK! UP THERE!
HERE I COME! READY OR NOT!
SHOOT THE BRAT! QUICK!
NOT BAD FOR A BRAT, EH!
THAT GUY BEHIND THE MACHINE GUN UP THERE...
....HE'S GOT A NASTY LOOK IN HIS EYE!
SHOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED IF HE ACTUALLY MEANT TO SHOOT ME!
BULL'S EYE!
UNNK!
HAPPY LANDINGS, MR.!
8

HOW DO YOU KILLERS LIKE A DOSE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE?
THAT CURSED IMP WILL RUIN MY PLANS! I KNOW HOW TO STOP HIM!
YOU ARE MY SLAVE SHIELD! I COMMAND YOU TO KILL THAT BOY!
YES, MASTER!
SHIELD! WHAT'S THAT FUNNY LOOKIN' GADGET ON YOUR HEAD?
HA, HA! YOU SURE LOOK FUNNY... HEY! WHY'RE YOU LOOKIN' AT ME LIKE THAT?
SHIELD! SHIELD! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY? IT'S ME, DUSTY!
DIE!
DUSTYS CRIES PIERCE THROUGH THE SHIELD'S BEFOGGED BRAIN
WH... WHAT...
IT'S DUSTY, SHIELD! DON'T!
WH... WHAT HAPPENED? THIS THING! I MUST GET RID OF IT!
WHEW! I.....I STILL CAN'T BREATHE!

FATSO'S TRYING TO MAKE A GETAWAY, WHILE THE SHIELD'S STILL GROGGY!
WANG STEPS INTO A CUBICLE AND PRESSES A BUTTON, A WALL SLIDES DOWN
DUSTY LUNGES UNDER THE DOWNSLIDING WALL - NOT A SPLIT-SECOND TOO SOON
THE SHIELD IS ALSO IN CLOSE CHASE
THEY WENT THROUGH THERE!
MEANWHILE, BETTY AND JU JU CARRY OUT WANG'S ORDERS
WHAT IN....!
FILES! MUST DESTROY F.B.I. FILES! MUST DESTROY!
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
JU JU! WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU WEARING THAT FISHBOWL FOR? WHERE ARE YOU GOING..... HEY, WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER!
HERE ARE MORE VITAL STATISTICS ON FOREIGN SABOTAGE!
I'LL FILE THEM IMMEDIATELY!
RECORD ROOM
RECORD ROOM
10

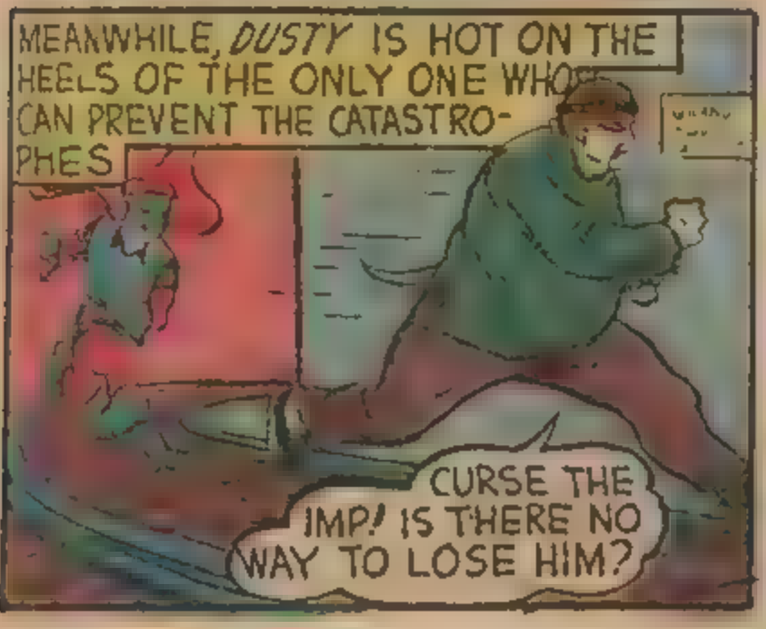

GREAT SCOT! HE'S GOT AN INCENDIARY BOMB!
HE MUST BE MAD! STOP HIM!

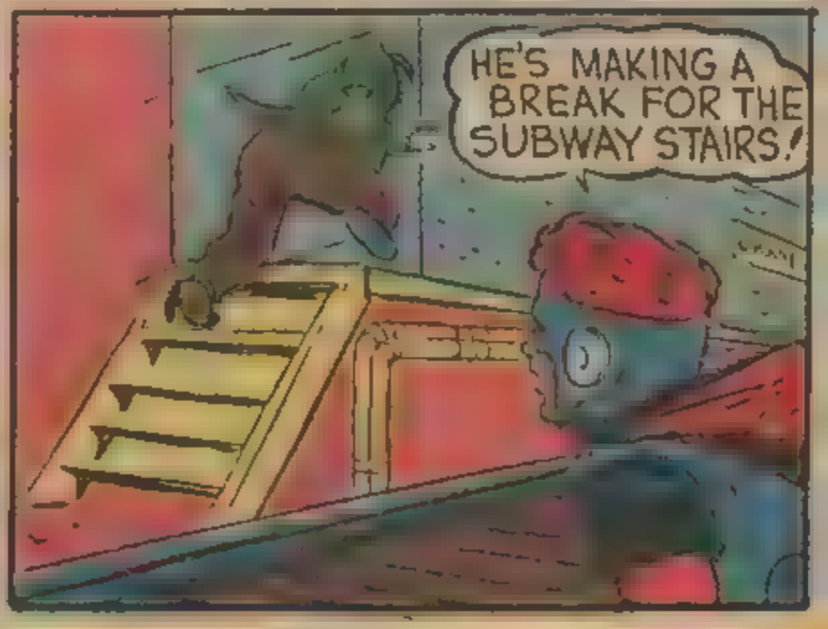
IF HE THROWS THAT BOMB, VITAL RECORDS WILL BE DESTROYED! UGGH!
GRAB HIS HAND!

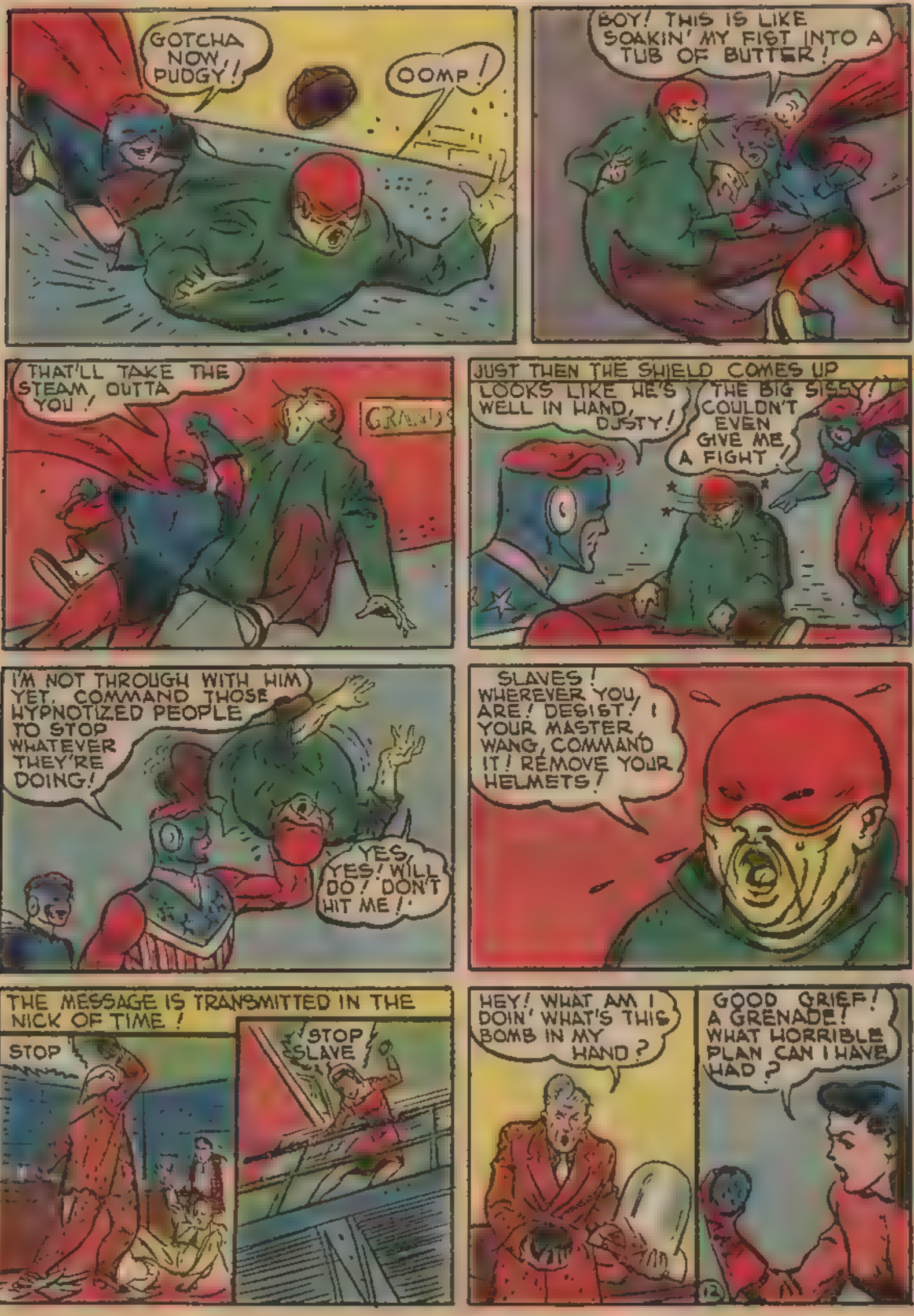

WHILE BETTY MAKES FOR AN AIRPLANE FACTORY
MAY I GO IN?
IT'S AGAINST THE RULES, BUT, OH WELL.. IT CAN'T DO NO HARM!

ACME
HA-HA, PROBABLY A SORORITY INITIATION SHE WON'T BOTHER ANYBODY... HMM! SOME LOOKER

HAVE HAND GRENADE IN MY BAG! MUST THROW IT..... NOW!

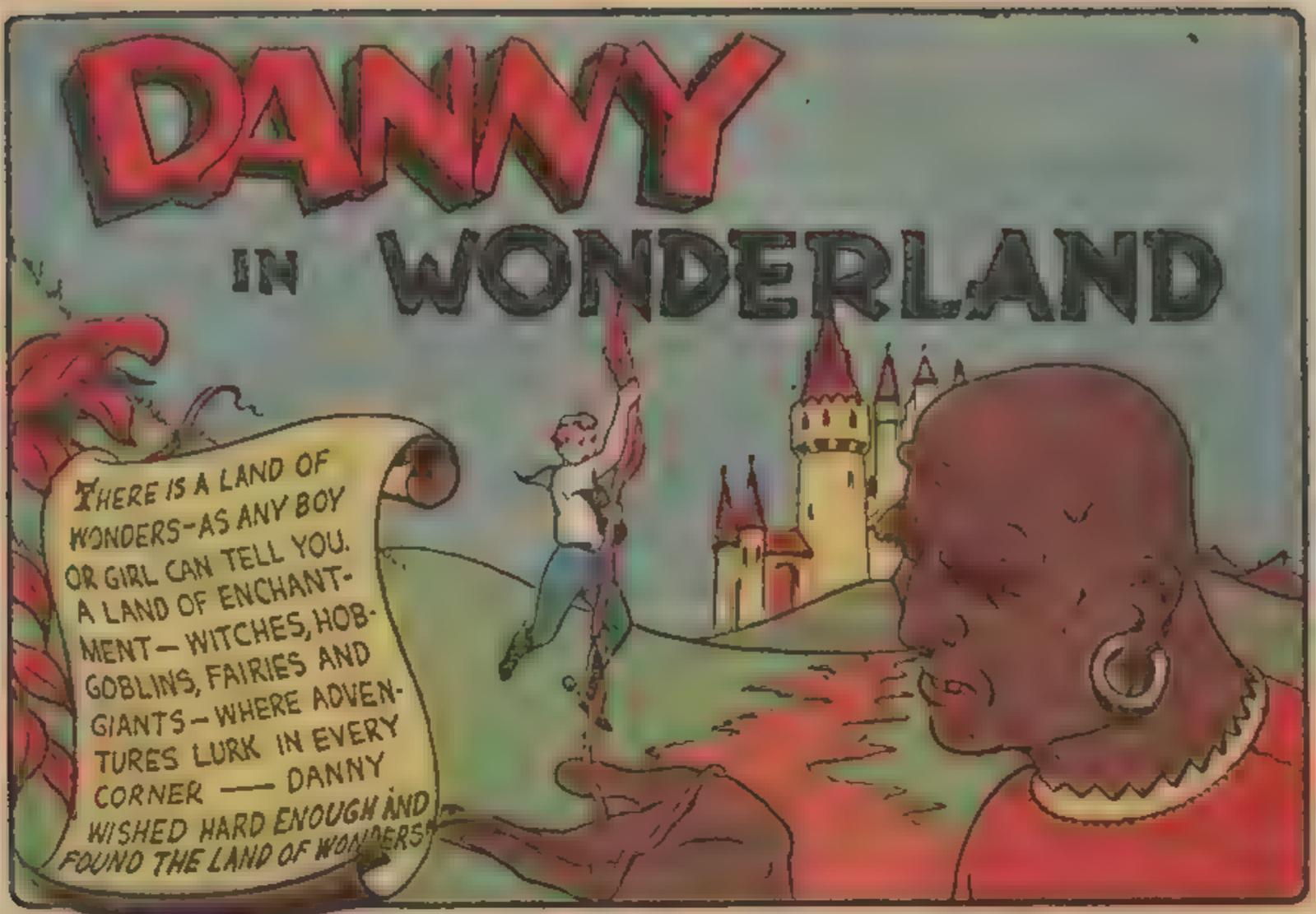

MEANWHILE, DUSTY IS HOT ON THE HEELS OF THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN PREVENT THE CATASTROPHES
CURSE THE IMP! IS THERE NO WAY TO LOSE HIM?

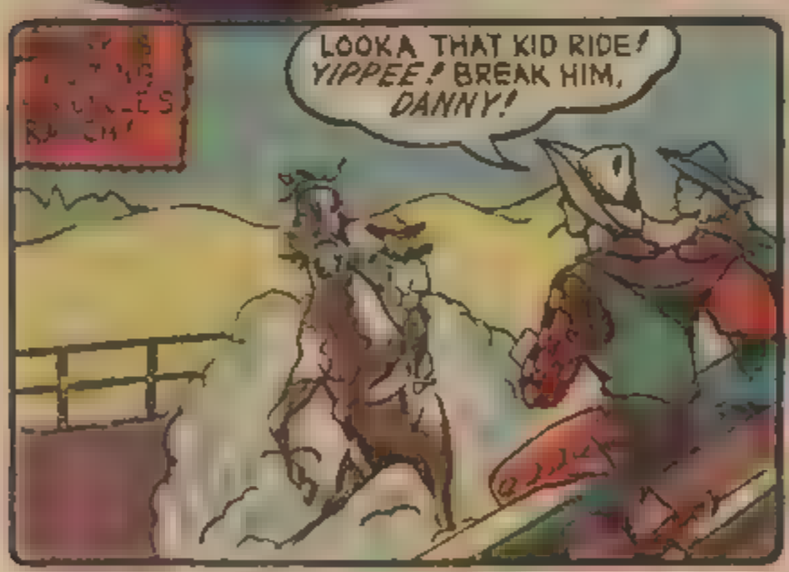

HE'S MAKING A BREAK FOR THE SUBWAY STAIRS!

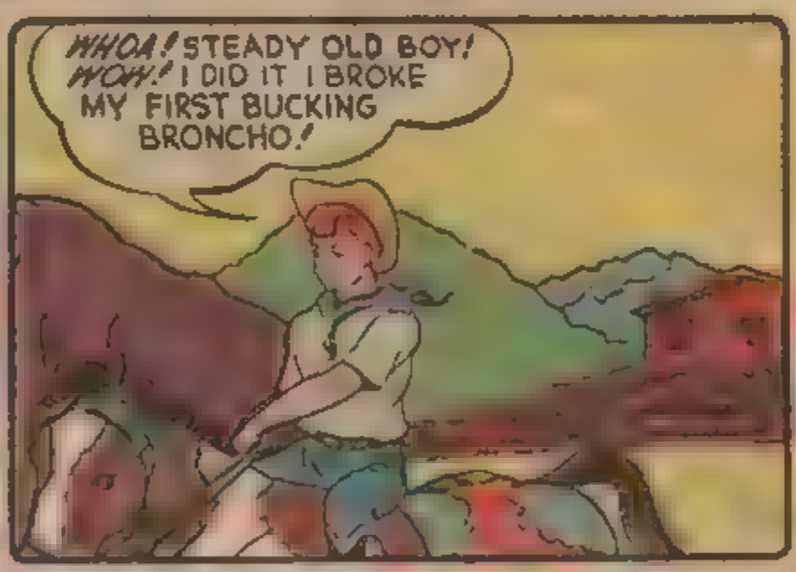

GOTCHA NOW, PUDGY!
OOMP!
BOY! THIS IS LIKE SOAKIN' MY FIST INTO A TUB OF BUTTER!
THAT'LL TAKE THE STEAM OUTTA YOU!
JUST THEN THE SHIELD COMES UP
LOOKS LIKE HE'S WELL IN HAND, DUSTY!
THE BIG SISSY! COULDN'T EVEN GIVE ME A FIGHT!
I'M NOT THROUGH WITH HIM YET. COMMAND THOSE HYPNOTIZED PEOPLE TO STOP WHATEVER THEY'RE DOING!
YES, YES! WILL DO! DON'T HIT ME!
SLAVES! WHEREVER YOU ARE! DESIST! I YOUR MASTER, WANG, COMMAND IT! REMOVE YOUR HELMETS!
THE MESSAGE IS TRANSMITTED IN THE NICK OF TIME!
STOP
STOP SLAVE!
HEY! WHAT AM I DOIN' WHAT'S THIS BOMB IN MY HAND?
GOOD GRIEF! A GRENADE! WHAT HORRIBLE PLAN CAN I HAVE HAD?
12

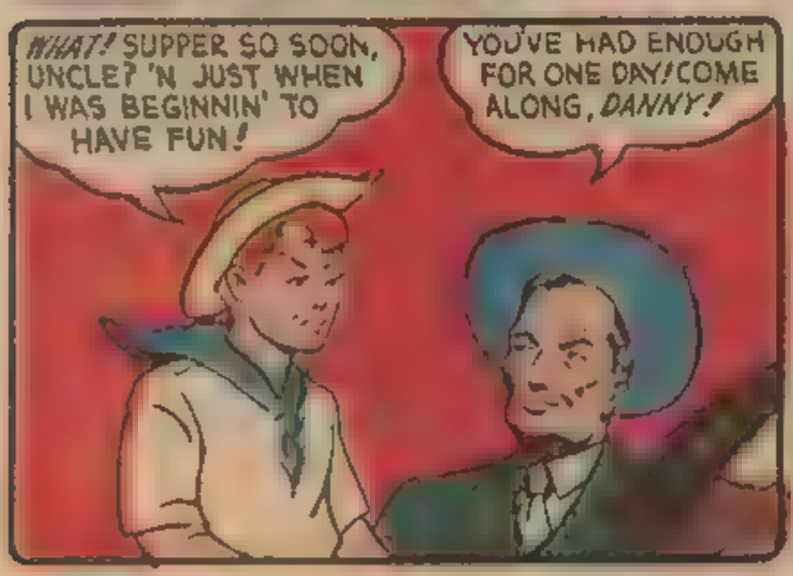
ALL OVER THE CITY, SIMILAR SCENES OCCUR. THE SLAVES ARE FREE
OOPS! HE'S SLIPPED LOOSE!
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME!
BUT DR. WANG TRIPS OVER THE PLATFORM'S EDGE IN FRONT OF AN ONCOMING TRAIN!
AAIIEE!
THE TRAIN BRAKES DESPERATELY TO A SCREECHING HALT, BUT
WANG'S DONE FOR! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, DUSTY!
YEAH! OUR JOB'S DONE, SHIELD
LATER, IN BETTY'S APARTMENT
FINE G-MAN YOU ARE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
OH, JUST AROUND! WHY WHAT HAPPENED?
PLENTY! TELL HIM, JU JU!
'NSO THIS GUY WANG TRIED TO HYPNOTIZE ME, BUT MY WILL-POWER WAS TOO STRONG! ETC.
SOUNDS LIKE A PIPE-DREAM TO ME, EH DUSTY!
YEAH, JOE!
THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE CARRY ON THEIR BATTLE AGAINST CRIME IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS
13

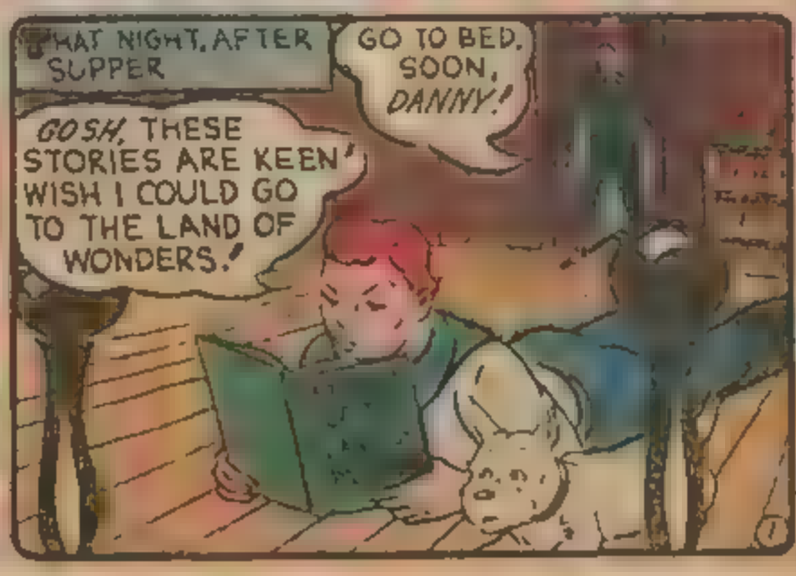
DANNY IN WONDERLAND


THERE IS A LAND OF WONDERS—AS ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN TELL YOU. A LAND OF ENCHANTMENT—WITCHES, HOBGOBLINS, FAIRIES AND GIANTS—WHERE ADVENTURES LURK IN EVERY CORNER —— DANNY WISHED HARD ENOUGH AND FOUND THE LAND OF WONDERS!









GEE! BETCHA I COULD LICK THESE GIANTS 'N WITCHES, SNAPPER. I ONLY WISH I KNEW HOW TO GET THERE!
YIP! YIP!
SUDDENLY
DANNY! I HEARD YOUR WISH! DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT!
GOSH! GEE, WHY! (GULP) S.. SURE!
THEN GO OUTSIDE I WILL HAVE YOU TAKEN TO THE LAND OF WONDERS!
OH BOY! YOU BET!
DANNY AND SNAP HER ARE WHIRLED HIGH INTO THE AIR BY THE TORNADO..
LOOK, SNAPPER! A TORNADO! COMIN' RIGHT AT US!
AND WHISKED TO A FARAWAY CASTLE, HIGH ON A HILL IN THE LAND OF WONDERS.
STRAIGHT THROUGH A WINDOW OF THE CASTLE, THEY ARE BLOWN.

AND DEPOSITED BEFORE THE QUEEN OF FAIRIES
JUMPING JELLYBEANS! A REAL LIVE FAIRY!
WELCOME TO THE LAND OF WONDERS, DANNY!
ARF! ARF!
DO YOU STILL THINK YOU'D LIKE TO FIGHT GIANTS AND WITCHES, DANNY? IF SO, I HAVE A MISSION FOR YOU!
SURE! AND WE'LL LICK 'EM, TOO. ME 'N SNAPPER! YOU JUST SHOW US WHERE THEY ARE!
YOU'RE A BRAVE BOY, DANNY! MY TORNADO WILL TAKE YOU THERE! GOD SPEED!
WOOF! WOOF!
GOSH! SNAPPER! MY CLOTHES! THEY ARE GONE!
AT LAST, THE TORNADO BRINGS DANNY AND SNAPPER TO THEIR DESTINATION
GEE! A BEAN-STALK! JUST LIKE JACK IN THE FAIRY TALES.... AND IT'S GROWIN' HIGHER 'N HIGHER!
LOOKA THE CLOTHES I GOT NOW, SNAPPER... C'MON, WE GOTTA CLIMB TO THE TOP!
SNIFF, SNIFF!
DANNY AND SNAPPER FINALLY REACH THE TOP, WAY ABOVE THE CLOUDS AND SEE
LOOK, SNAPPER! THAT MUST BE THE DOOR TO THE GIANT'S CASTLE!
WOOF!
3

HELLO! ARE YOU THE GIANT'S WIFE!
GOOD HEAVENS! A LAD! FLY QUICKLY! BEFORE MY HUSBAND RETURNS AND MAKES YOU A PRISONER!
YOU'LL BE ANOTHER MORSEL—LIKE THOSE OTHER CHILDREN! YOU MUST GO!
NO! I'M GOING TO KILL YOUR WICKED HUSBAND AND FREE YOU AND THE KIDS!
THE GIANT'S WIFE JUST MANAGES TO HIDE DANNY BEFORE HER HUSBAND ENTERS
SNIFF SNIFF! I SMELL NEW BLOOD!
WHY.. ER. IT MUST BE THE FOWL I JUST KILLED!
SNAPPER! C'MERE! HE'S LIABLE TO STEP ON YOU!
AHA! LET ME SEE! WHICH LITTLE ONE IS FAT ENOUGH FOR MY DESSERT, TONIGHT.....THAT ONE, THERE! SHE'LL DO!
C'MON, SNAPPER! WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM EAT ANY OF THOSE KIDS!
WOOF! WOOF!
DANNY JABS ONE OF HIS SPURS INTO THE GIANT.....
YEOW!!
THAT NEW BOY HAS OPENED OUR CAGE! LET'S ESCAPE, NOW!
HURRY!
4

THE CHILDREN ESCAPE
NO! NO! RUN CHILDREN! RUN!
YOU TREACHEROUS CAT! LET GO OF ME OR I'LL KILL YOU, TOO!

WE GOTTA STEP ON IT, TOO, SNAPPER!

HA, HA! YOU TWO ARE THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS! AT LEAST I HAVE YOU!
LET US DOWN!
YIP! YIP!

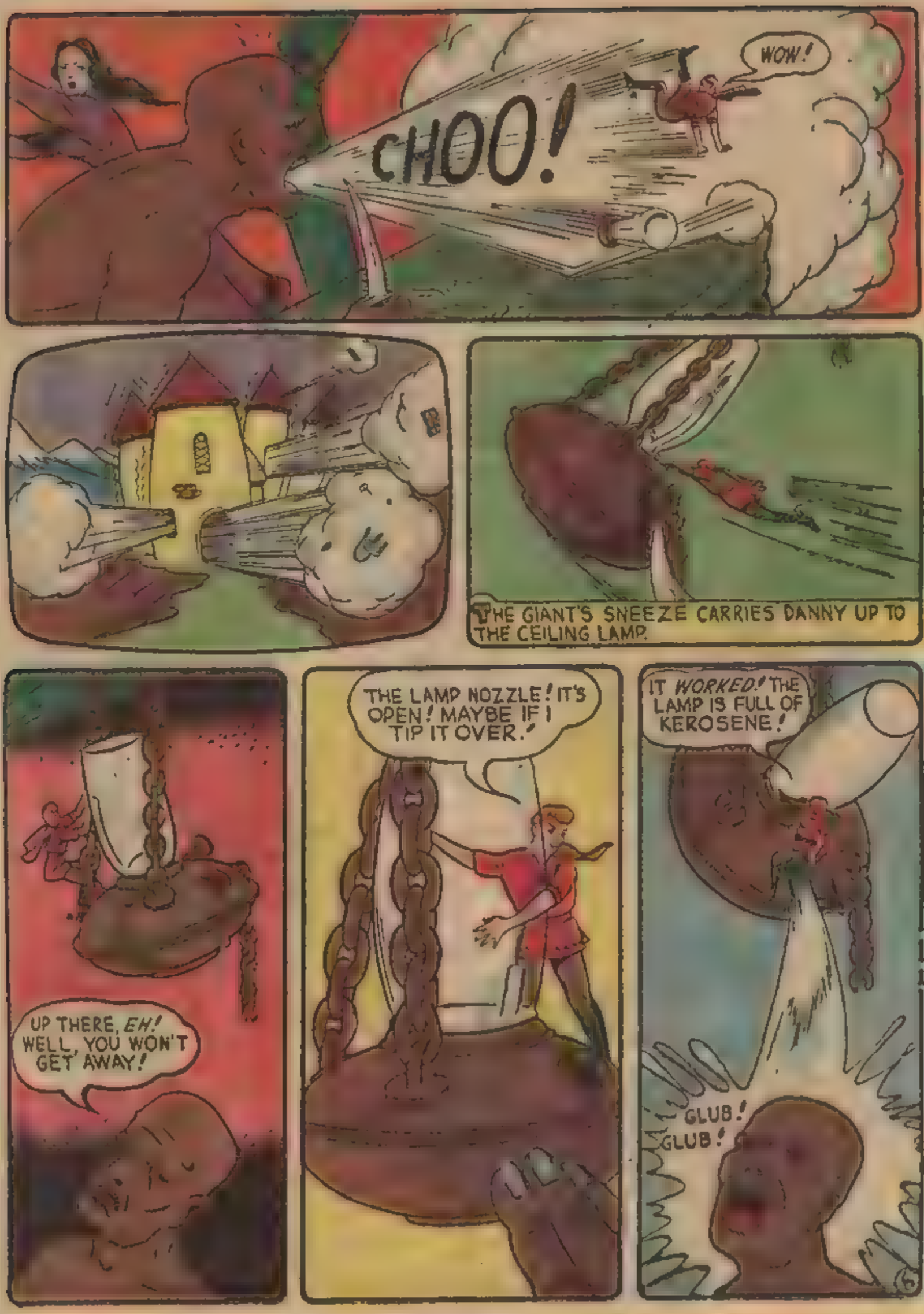
NICE AND PLUMP, TOO! HARDLY ENOUGH TO FILL MY CAVITY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO!

DANNY MAKES A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT TO ESCAPE.
OOPH!
PEPPER

PEPPER! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

DANNY THROWS THE PEPPER TO THE GIANT'S FACE
PEPPER

AH...AH...
AH...AH...


CHOO!
WOW!
THE GIANT'S SNEEZE CARRIES DANNY UP TO THE CEILING LAMP.
UP THERE, EH! WELL, YOU WON'T GET AWAY!
THE LAMP NOZZLE! IT'S OPEN! MAYBE IF I TIP IT OVER.
IT WORKED! THE LAMP IS FULL OF KEROSENE!
GLUB! GLUB!

(GLUB) I'M SATURATED WITH KEROSENE! JUST LET ME LAY MY HANDS ON THAT BRAT!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO KILL THIS WICKED GIANT!
OOF! I'M ON FIRE! I'M BURNING UP! MY WIFE! WHERE IS SHE? HELP ME! HELP ME!
I'LL HAVE TO RISK MY LIFE AND JUMP, OR ELSE THE FIRE WILL GET TO ME, TOO!
NOW! THIS IS A LUCKY BREAK!
HELP!
HERE! I'LL CATCH YOU, DANNY!
GRRRRR
WE MUST GET OUT QUICKLY! THE WHOLE CASTLE'S ON FIRE, NOW!
WHEE! THAT'S THE END OF THAT BIG BULLY!
YES! YOU'VE FREED ME AND THOSE POOR CHILDREN, FOREVER! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?
WHEN DANNY RETURNS TO THE GOOD FAIRY
YOU ARE A VALIANT LAD, DANNY! WE, IN THIS LAND NEED YOU! WILL YOU STAY?
YIP!
N FIGHT WITCHES 'N HOBGOBLINS, MAYBE! YOU BET I WILL!
A BRAND NEW KIND OF READING PLEASURE AWAITS YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS WITH DANNY IN THE LAND OF WONDERS

The COMET
ANOTHER SMASHING ADVENTURE OF THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH.... THE COMET IS HOT ON THE TRAIL OF A GANG OF SABOTEURS WHO BLEW UP THE JERSEY POWDER WORKS AND KIDNAPPED HIS FIANCEE, THELMA GORDON, ACE NEWSPAPER WOMAN!
SEIZING A SUSPICIOUS WORKMAN AT THE POWDER PLANT, THE COMET FORCES HIM TO REVEAL THE GANG'S HIDE-OUT, FAR UP IN THE HILL COUNTRY....
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU BROUGHT ME HERE! I CERTAINLY DON'T HAVE ANYTHING YOU CAN USE!
OH, NO?! THAT REPORTER WE BUMPED OFF HAD THE GOODS ON US—AND HE PASSED IT ALONG TO YOU! WE WANT THAT EVIDENCE!
I DON'T HAVE IT! AND IF I DID YOU'D NEVER GET IT FROM ME!

IFTING HIS VISOR, THE DISINTEGRATING RAYS FROM THE COMET'S EYES BLAST A HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE CABIN
OKAY, BOYS! THAT'S ABOUT ENOUGH HORSEPLAY!
THE COMET!
COMET! LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A GUN ON YOU!
THE COMET'S BUOYANCY ALLOWS HIM TO BOUNCE AROUND THE ROOM LIKE A RUBBER BALL!
GIVE ME THAT SQUIRT GUN, SQUIRT!
I DON'T NEED TO USE THE RAY TO PULVERIZE A COUPLE OF PUNKS LIKE YOU!
GOOD WORK, COMET!
NOW, GENTLEMEN, TRY TO PULL YOURSELVES TOGETHER!
YOU TIED THE KNOTS IN THOSE ROPES NOW, UNTIE THEM BEFORE I PUT A SAILOR'S KNOT IN BOTH OF YOU!

NOW - CLIMB IN THAT CAR AND THELMA, YOU GET IN BACK WITH ME WHERE WE CAN KEEP AN EYE ON THE BOYS!
COME ON! GET IN! MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO — AND PLENTY TO DO WHEN WE GET THERE!
YOU ARE DRIVING US TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF YOUR MURDERING BUNCH — GET IT? AND IF YOU VALUE YOUR WORTHLESS LIVES, YOU'LL TRY NO FANCY TRICKS!
LATER .. AS THE CAR ARRIVES IN THE CITY ...
AH! THERE IS OUR CONVEYANCE! BUT — WHAT IS THIS? CAN IT BE? BUT OF COURSE!
SO SORRY TO INFORM YOUR HIGHNESS THAT OUR OPERATIVES ARE UNDER GUARD OF STRANGE PERSONS!
QUICK, HITO! OUR ESPIONAGE RECORDS! THEY MUST BE DESTROYED!
IT IS DONE! IN A MOMENT, NOTHING BUT ASHES SHALL REMAIN OF THE EVIDENCE!
SO! THE OFFICES OF THE NYPPONESE EMBASSY! I SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED IT!

A WISE GUY, HUH? LEAVIN' HIS CAR IN A NO-PARKING AREA! WHY, I'LL -HEY!—WHAT'S GOIN' ON THERE?
NO PARKING
EITHER I'M GOIN' BATS OR THAT'S A HOLD-UP!
AND IF I AIN'T COMPLETELY NUTS—IT'S THE COMET!
GET THOSE MEN INSIDE, THELMA! QUICK! I'LL TRY TO HOLD THIS COP OFF!
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
NO FUNNY STUFF—OOOF!
I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM ABOUT THIS!
HAVING STALLED LONG ENOUGH TO GIVE THELMA A START-THE COMET ATTEMPTS TO TAKE-OFF, BUT...
JUMPING JUP.TER! MY SECRET GAS INJECTION HAS WORN OFF!! COULDN'T GET AWAY IF I WANTED TO!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LIFT THIS VISOR AND YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK! YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?
D-DON'T, COMET! THE COPS'LL GET YOU SOONER OR LATER!
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE COMET'S DISTRACTION, THE POLICEMAN QUICKLY HANDCUFFS HIM!
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER STRUCK AN OFFICER OF THE LAW—AND I HOPE IT'S THE LAST TIME! I'LL APOLOGIZE LATER!
4

EXCUSE US FOR BREAKING IN SO SUDDENLY, BUT WE HAVEN'T TIME FOR FORMALITIES!
I FAIL TO SEE THE HUMOR IN THIS, YOUNG LADY! KINDLY EXPLAIN, PLEASE!
WITH PLEASURE! YOUR STOOGES HERE HAVE JUST TOLD ME A DANNY-BOY FAIRY STORY, AND IT SEEMS YOU'RE THE EVIL GIANT BEHIND IT ALL!
SO SORRY, MISSY! PLEASE TO RAISE DELICATE HANDS - AND DROP UN-DELICATE FIREARM!
NOW - PLEASE TO EXPLAIN SUCH UGLY, UGLY ENTRANCE OF SUCH, BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!
!!
HELP! COMET!!
YOUR FRIEND WON'T BE OF ANY AID! THE POLICE HAVE TAKEN CARE OF HIM!
YOU'VE GOT THAT TWISTED, GLASS-EYE! 'M TAKING CARE OF THE POLICE - AND — OF YOU, TOO! UP WITH YOUR HANDS, ALL OF YOU!
GET IN BACK OF ME, THELMA! AND SEE THAT THERE ARE NO LOOSE GUNS LYING CONVENIENTLY AROUND!
5

I SUPPOSE YOU'VE DESTROYED ALL THE EVIDENCE, TOO, WISE GUYS!
WELL, IT MIGHT BE A SURPRISE TO YOU TO HEAR WE'VE GOT MORE- - - - ENOUGH TO HANG YOU!
POPPY COCK! YOU'RE BLUFFING! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A COP KILLER YOURSELF!
YOU'RE FORGETTING THAT A CERTAIN REPORTER LEFT EVIDENCE, CONVICTING YOU OF BLOWING UP THE POWDER WORKS!
OH YEAH! WHO'S GOING TO BELIEVE THAT, WHEN YOU'RE MIXED UP IN IT?
THEY'RE GOING TO BELIEVE IT IF I HAVE TO SACRIFICE MY FREEDOM OR EVEN MY LIFE!
ALL RIGHT, COMET, I BELIEVE YOU! THE JIG'S UP, BOYS....
YOU'D BETTER BEAT IT, MR. COMET BEFORE THE SQUAD CAR GETS HERE. FROM NOW ON, THIS IS MY PARTY!
SO LONG! HOPE YOU FELLOWS LIKE BOAT RIDES AND DAMP CELLS...
WELL, THELMA, YOU'VE GOT A STORY- GO WRITE IT! LOTS OF PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BE GLAD TO READ ABOUT IT!
WUXTRY! WUXTRY!
DAILY BLARB
SENSATIONAL EXPOSE OF JERSEY POWDER PLANT!
BY THELMA GORDON--
THE NEXT ISSUE OF RED COMICS WITH ANOTHER ACTION PACKED EXCITING ADVENTURE!

THE FIREBALL
FIRE!
THE STILL OF THE NIGHT IS PIERCED BY THAT DREADED CRY. TED TYLER AND ENGINE COMPANY NO. 5 SPEED TO THE SCENE . . . .
ARAGON
CHEMICA
COMPA
THE NOTORIOUS PYROMANIAC KNOWN AS "THE BUG".
HEH, HEH! SUCH A PRETTY FIRE
LOOK, THERE'S A MAN IN THAT INFERNO!
CHIEF 5
HELL BE BURNED ALIVE!
NO HE WON'T. RAISE THE LADDERS!
HEH, HEH, HERE COMES ANOTHER VICTIM FOR MY FIRE
HEH, HEH!
TED IS CAPTURED BY "THE BUG"

HEH, HEH. SOON YOU'LL BE WELL DONE, MR. FIREMAN
"THE BUG" LEAVES TED TO DIE!
THE WALLS COLLAPSE, SPILLING THE CHEMICALS!
POOR TYLER, HE'LL NEVER GET OUT ALIVE!
POOR BOY, NO ONE COULD LIVE THROUGH THAT
LOOK! IT'S TYLER!
TED IS ALIVE!!!

TED, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OF COURSE, I-I'M ALL RI—
WHAT HAPPENED? W-WHERE AM I?
TAKE IT EASY, SON. YOU WENT THROUGH A TERRIBLE ORDEAL
LATER
GOT A CIGARETTE, CHIEF?
SURE, HERE— HOLY SMOKES! THE TOUCH OF YOUR FINGER SET IT AFLAME!
STARTLED, THE CHIEF DROPS THE CIGARETTES STARTING A BLAZE—
CHIEF, THE STRANGEST FEELING IS COMING OVER ME. THE HEAT FROM THAT FIRE MAKES ME FEEL I CAN PUT IT OUT BY WALKING THROUGH IT
IT'S OUT. HOW DID YOU DO IT?
SOME STRANGE POWER HAS ENABLED ME TO ABSORB FIRE
BY GOSH, THAT FIRE IN THE CHEMICAL PLANT! BY HAVING ALL THOSE CHEMICALS SPILT ON YOU, NOW—
I CAN CONTROL FIRE!
THE FIREBALL!
I DEVOTE MY POWER AND MY LIFE TO THE PROTECTION OF CIVILIZATION FROM ANY ENEMY!
MY BOY, YOU POSSESS A MARVELOUS POWER. YOU MUST USE IT WISELY
I SHALL, SIR. FROM THIS TIME ON. I REALIZE NOW THAT, AT MY WISH, I CAN CREATE OR DESTROY FIRE. HENCEFORTH I SHALL BE KNOWN AS "THE FIREBALL"

TED, YOU ARE TO WORK AS A ONE-MAN ARSON SQUAD WITH YOUR ABILITY TO CONTROL THE HEAT IN YOUR BODY, YOU ARE A MATCH FOR ANY MAN
I MUST CATCH 'THE BUG' BEFORE HE SETS ANY MORE FIRES
ATTENTION! FIRE IN TENEMENT ON 41ST STREET
THAT'S FOR ME! I MUST GET THERE IN A HURRY — BUT HOW?
I HAVE A FEELING OF POSSESSING A TREMENDOUS LEAPING ABILITY. HERE GOES NOTHING
THE FIRE BALL LEAPS THROUGH THE SKY TOWARD THE FIRE
MEANWHILE... AT THE TENEMENT
HEH, HEH, ANOTHER FIRE I LOVE THEM
STOP HIM!
HE'LL BE KILLED!
WELL, THE FIRST REAL TEST WORKED. NOW FOR "THE BUG"
MEANWHILE ON THE ROOF OF AN ADJOINING BUILDING
IT'S OUT. SOME ONE PUT MY BEAUTIFUL FIRE OUT. FOR THAT HE MUST DIE!

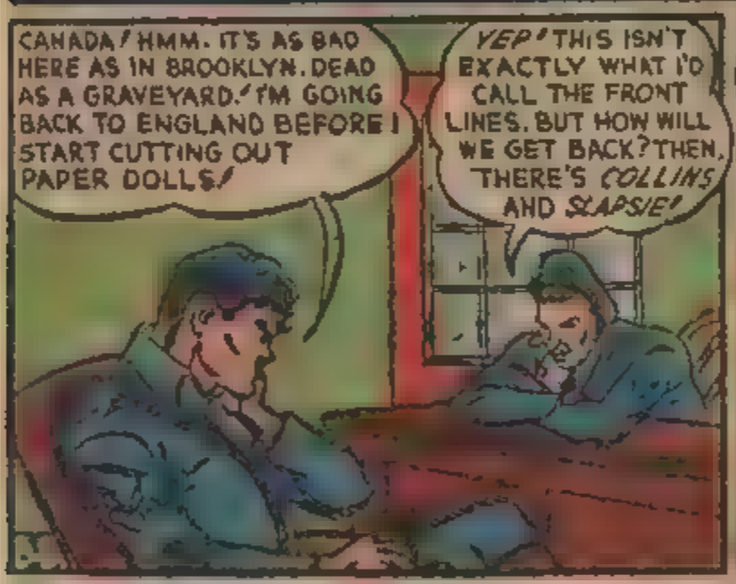
THE BUG RETURNS TO KILL!
SPOIL MY PRETTY FIRE, EH? TAKE THAT!
BUT THE BULLETS MELTED AS THEY HIT THE FIREBALL
YOU — OW! MY HANDS ARE BURNT
HA, HA! HOT STUFF, AREN'T I?
IF YOU LIKE FIRE SO MUCH, WHY NOT BECOME SOME YOURSELF?
THE END OF "THE BUG"
THE MAYOR'S OFFICE
THE CITY IS GRATEFUL TO YOU, FIREMAN TAYLOR
THE DEPARTMENT IS PROUD OF YOU, MY BOY
LET "THE BUGS" DEATH SERVE AS A WARNING TO OTHER ENEMIES OF SOCIETY. THE FIREBALL MEANS BUSINESS!
THE FIREBALL WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

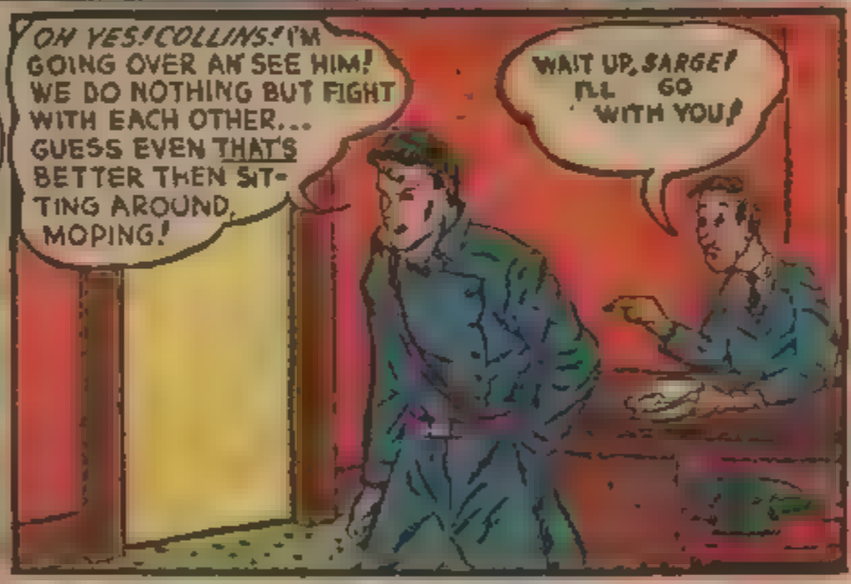
SERGEANT BOYLE

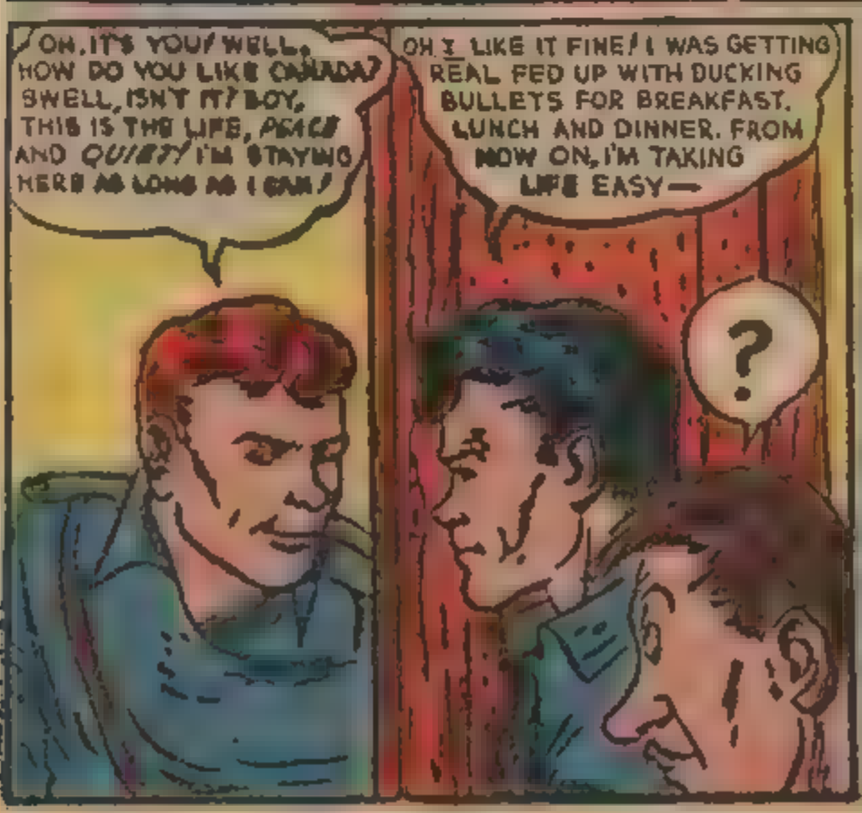
THE STRANGE HANDS OF FATE HAVE BROUGHT TOGETHER TWO OF THE GOLDARNDEST, DANGBUSTED SWASHBUCKLING FIGHTERS OF THE BRITISH ARMY——

HAVING LANDED AN ENGLISH PRISON SHIP SAFELY IN CANADA, (SEE *BLUE RIBBON COMICS*, FEBRUARY) THEY NOW FIND THEMSELVES BATTLING THEIR WORST ENEMY, *INACTIVITY*

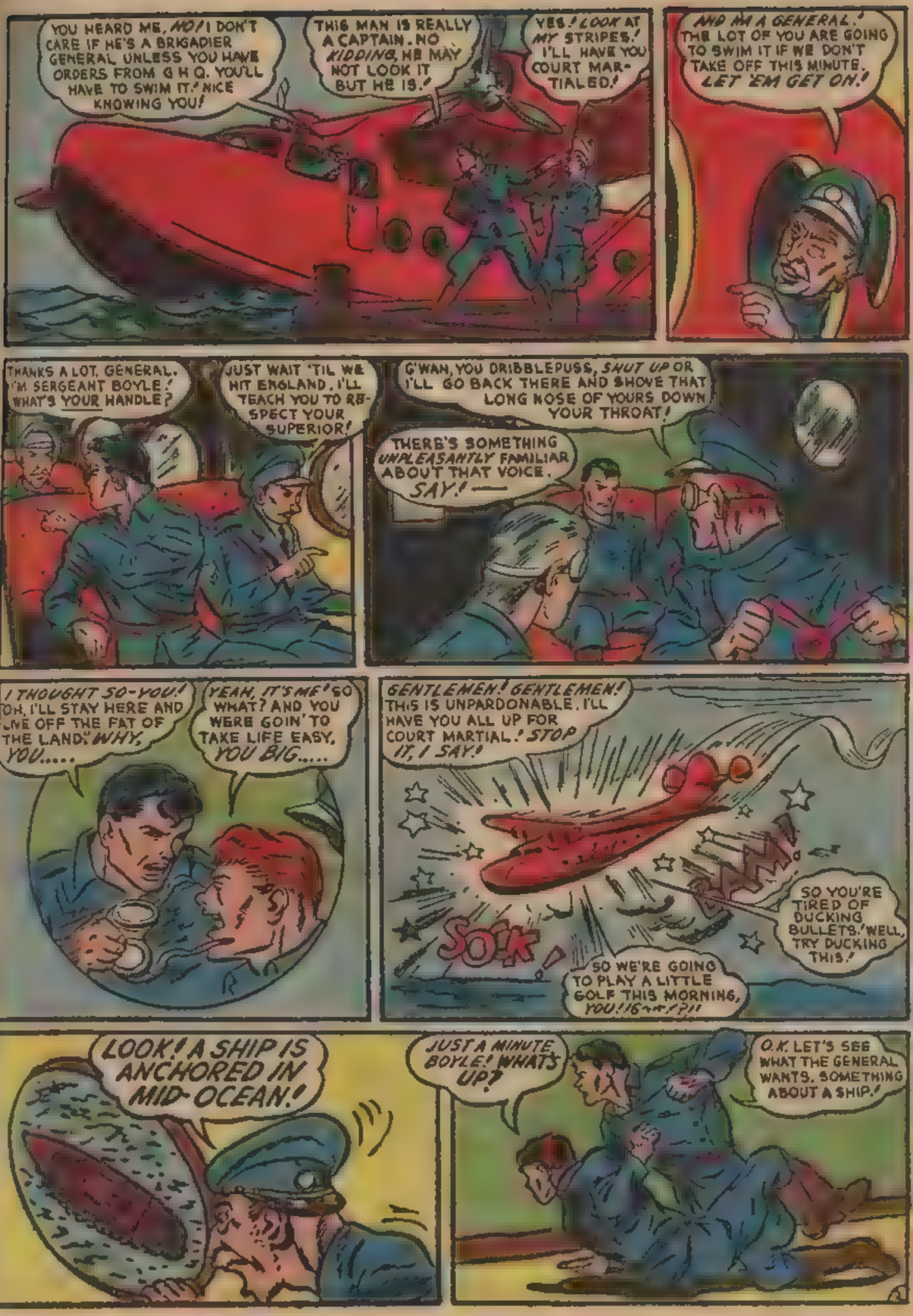
BY BIRO


CANADA! HMM. IT'S AS BAD HERE AS IN BROOKLYN. DEAD AS A GRAVEYARD! I'M GOING BACK TO ENGLAND BEFORE I START CUTTING OUT PAPER DOLLS!
YEP! THIS ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT I'D CALL THE FRONT LINES. BUT HOW WILL WE GET BACK? THEN, THERE'S *COLLINS* AND *SLAPSIE*!

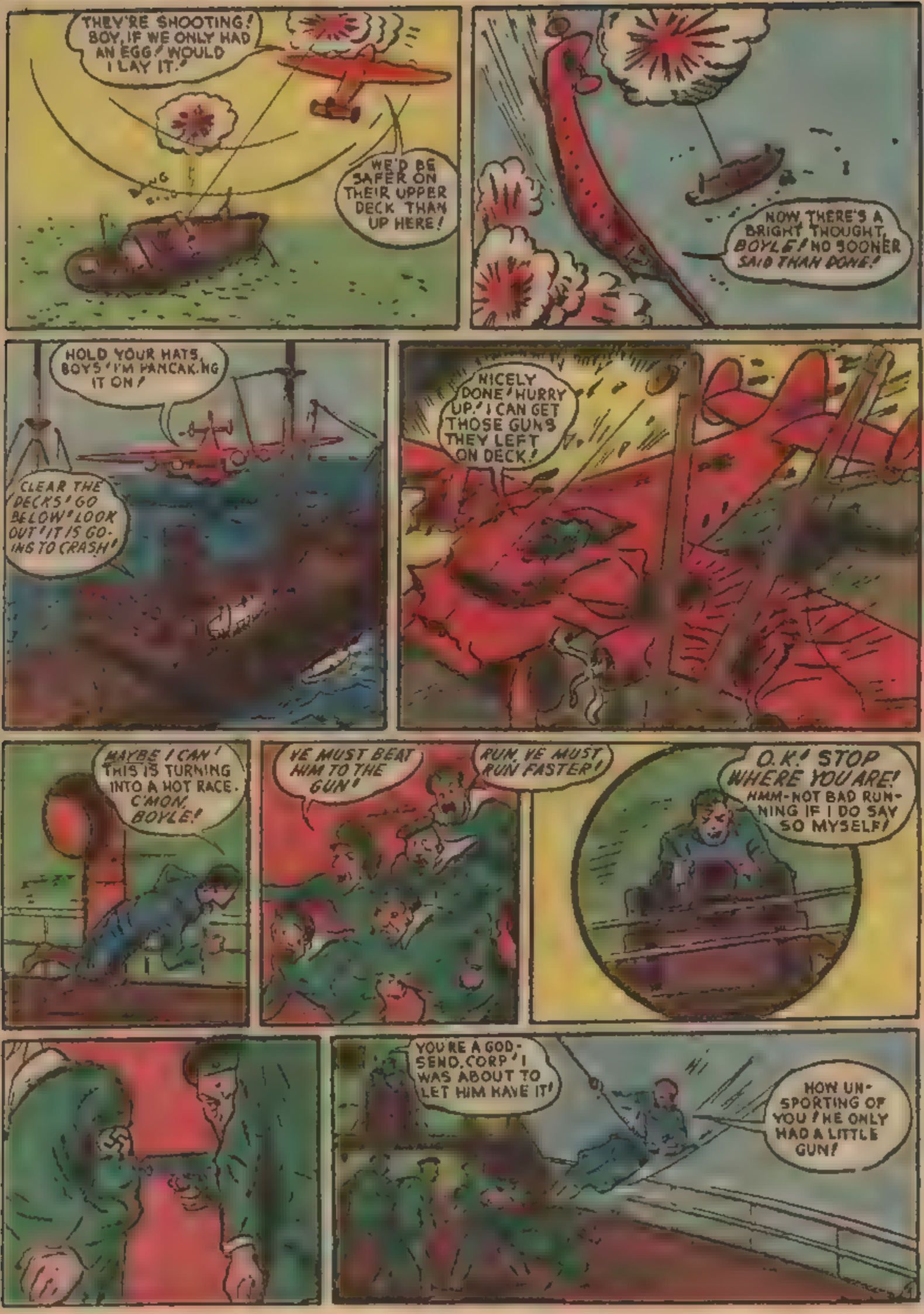

OH YES! COLLINS! I'M GOING OVER AN' SEE HIM! WE DO NOTHING BUT FIGHT WITH EACH OTHER... GUESS EVEN THAT'S BETTER THEN SITTING AROUND, MOPING!
WAIT UP, *SARGE*! I'LL GO WITH YOU!

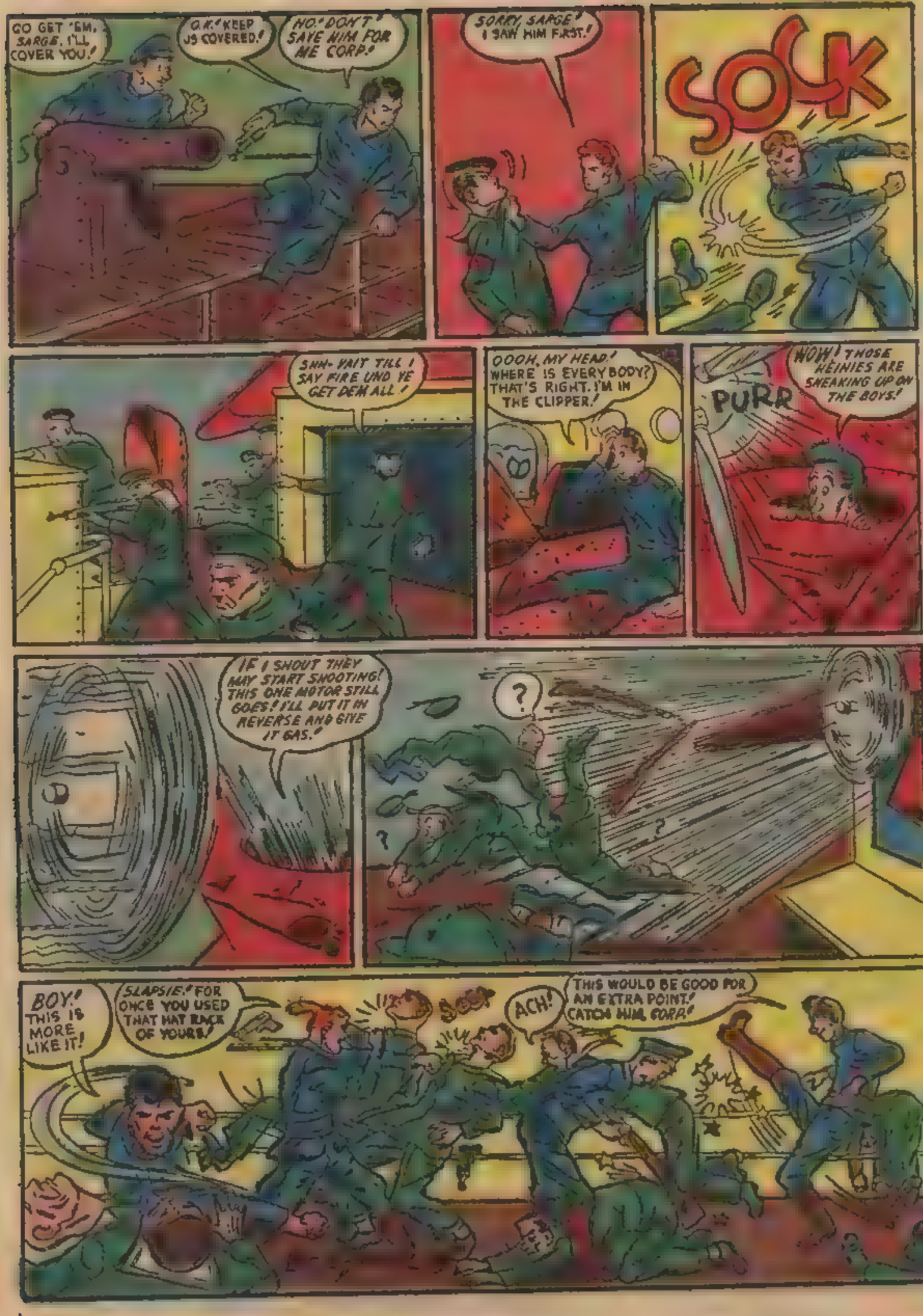

OH, IT'S YOU! WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE CANADA? SWELL, ISN'T IT? BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE, *PEACE* AND *QUIET*! I'M STAYING HERE AS LONG AS I CAN!
OH I LIKE IT FINE! I WAS GETTING REAL FED UP WITH DUCKING BULLETS FOR BREAKFAST, LUNCH AND DINNER. FROM NOW ON, I'M TAKING LIFE EASY—
?

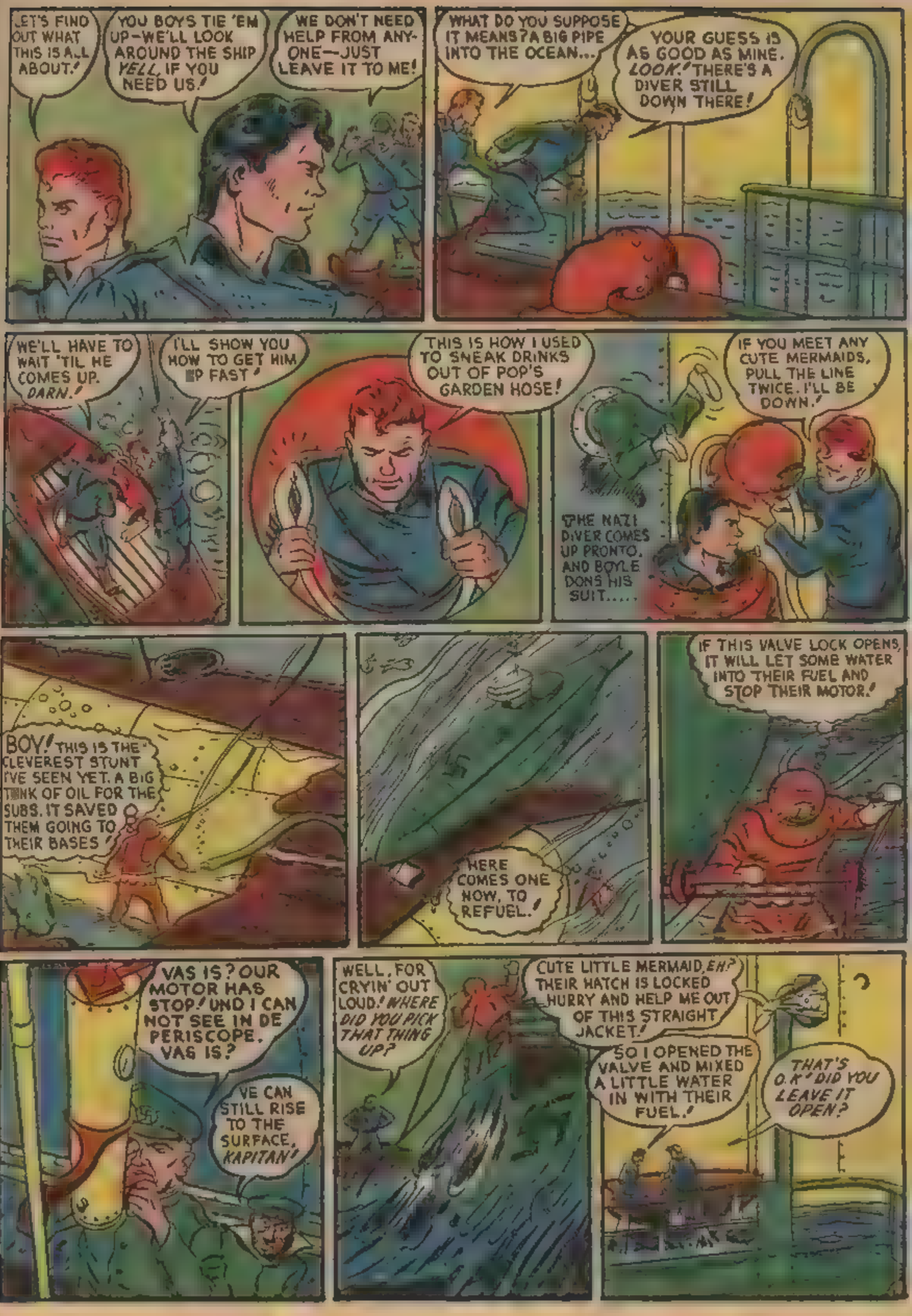
YOU BET! I'LL STAY HERE AND LIVE OFF THE FAT OF THE LAND! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE GOLF IN THE MORN?
SURE THING, AND SAY, THERE MUST BE A LOT OF LONELY GALS AROUND, WHAT WITH ALL THE MALE CANUCKS IN ENGLAND
C'MON, THERA! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! THAT CHUMP WILL GO NUTS HERE WHILE WE'RE ON OUR WAY OVER! THERE'S A CLIPPER GO'N TONIGHT!!


YOU HEARD ME, MO! I DON'T CARE IF HE'S A BRIGADIER GENERAL UNLESS YOU HAVE ORDERS FROM G H Q. YOU'LL HAVE TO SWIM IT! NICE KNOWING YOU!
THIS MAN IS REALLY A CAPTAIN. NO KIDDING, HE MAY NOT LOOK IT BUT HE IS!
YES! LOOK AT MY STRIPES! I'LL HAVE YOU COURT MARTIALED!
AND I'M A GENERAL! THE LOT OF YOU ARE GOING TO SWIM IT IF WE DON'T TAKE OFF THIS MINUTE. LET 'EM GET ON!
THANKS A LOT, GENERAL. I'M SERGEANT BOYLE! WHAT'S YOUR HANDLE?
JUST WAIT 'TIL WE HIT ENGLAND, I'LL TEACH YOU TO RESPECT YOUR SUPERIOR!
G'WAN, YOU DRIBBLEPUSS, SHUT UP OR I'LL GO BACK THERE AND SHOVE THAT LONG NOSE OF YOURS DOWN YOUR THROAT!
THERE'S SOMETHING UNPLEASANTLY FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT VOICE. SAY! —
I THOUGHT SO—YOU! OH, I'LL STAY HERE AND LIVE OFF THE FAT OF THE LAND! WHY, YOU.....
YEAH, IT'S ME! SO WHAT? AND YOU WERE GOIN' TO TAKE LIFE EASY, YOU BIG.....
GENTLEMEN! GENTLEMEN! THIS IS UNPARDONABLE. I'LL HAVE YOU ALL UP FOR COURT MARTIAL! STOP IT, I SAY!
SOK!
SO YOU'RE TIRED OF DUCKING BULLETS! WELL, TRY DUCKING THIS!
SO WE'RE GOING TO PLAY A LITTLE GOLF THIS MORNING, YOU!!&%*#?!!
LOOK! A SHIP IS ANCHORED IN MID-OCEAN!
JUST A MINUTE BOYLE! WHAT'S UP?
O.K. LET'S SEE WHAT THE GENERAL WANTS. SOMETHING ABOUT A SHIP!

SAY! THAT'S PECULIAR. WHAT DOES AN OILER WANT TO ANCHOR 'WAY OUT HERE FOR?
HE FLIES NO FLAG. I CAN'T TELL HIS NATIONALITY!
BUT IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT, THAT MAY ACCOUNT FOR THE EXTENSIVE NAZI SUBMARINE ACTIVITY. THEY COULD REFUEL FROM THAT SHIP WITHOUT GOING TO THEIR BASES!
NO!! THAT SHIP COULDN'T LAST A DAY BEFORE ONE OF OUR CRUISERS WOULD GET IT!
I THINK YOU'RE ALL WET ON THAT, GENERAL! THEY WOULDN'T RISK A BOAT FOR THAT!
IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR RECORDS, I'D SEE THE FOUR OF YOU SHOT AT SUNRISE! SEE IF YOU TWO CAN'T KEEP FROM FIGHTING WITH EACH OTHER! WELL, CHEERIO!
I'LL HAVE TO BE GOING! I'VE GOT SOME VERY IMPORTANT PRIVATE BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF!
YES, AND I'VE GOT TO SEE A FRIEND WHO'S LEAVING FOR THE STATES. G'BYE —
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, SARGE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SEE A FRIEND...?
HE'S GONE — GOOD! A FRIEND? WHAT FRIEND? OH, YES! — HE'S [redacted] BOARD A HEINIE SHIP OUT THERE! C'MON!
HEH! I GAVE HIM THE SLIP THIS TIME, THE BIG LUG!
BOYLE! I THOUGHT YOU'D GONE TO SEE A FRIEND!
COLLINS! AND YOU'VE GOT SOME VERY IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF!
?
?
THAT'S A LAUGH! WE BOTH HAD THE SAME THOUGHT IN MIND.
I DIDN'T WANT TO RISK THE GENERAL'S LIFE — BUT IF WE HAD HAD SOME EGGS ON BOARD I'D HAVE CHANCED FLYING LOWER!
HERE SHE IS! STILL NO FLAGS SHOWIN'!
LOOKS PEACEFUL ENOUGH! HEY!


THEY'RE SHOOTING! BOY, IF WE ONLY HAD AN EGG! WOULD I LAY IT!
WE'D BE SAFER ON THEIR UPPER DECK THAN UP HERE!
NOW THERE'S A BRIGHT THOUGHT, BOYLE! NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!
HOLD YOUR HATS, BOYS! I'M PANCAKING IT ON!
CLEAR THE DECKS! GO BELOW! LOOK OUT! IT IS GOING TO CRASH!
NICELY DONE! HURRY UP! I CAN GET THOSE GUNS THEY LEFT ON DECK!
MAYBE I CAN! THIS IS TURNING INTO A HOT RACE. C'MON, BOYLE!
YE MUST BEAT HIM TO THE GUN!
RUN, YE MUST RUN FASTER!
O.K.! STOP WHERE YOU ARE! HMM-NOT BAD RUNNING IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!
YOU'RE A GOD-SEND, CORP! I WAS ABOUT TO LET HIM HAVE IT!
HOW UNSPORTING OF YOU! HE ONLY HAD A LITTLE GUN!


GO GET 'EM, SARGE. I'LL COVER YOU!
O.K.! KEEP US COVERED!
NO! DON'T SAVE HIM FOR ME CORP!
SORRY, SARGE! I SAW HIM FIRST!
SOCK
SHH- VAIT TILL I SAY FIRE UND YE GET DEM ALL!
OOOH, MY HEAD! WHERE IS EVERYBODY? THAT'S RIGHT. I'M IN THE CLIPPER!
PURR
WOW! THOSE HEINIES ARE SNEAKING UP ON THE BOYS!
IF I SHOUT THEY MAY START SHOOTING! THIS ONE MOTOR STILL GOES! I'LL PUT IT IN REVERSE AND GIVE IT GAS!
?
BOY! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
SLAPSIE! FOR ONCE YOU USED THAT HAT RACK OF YOURS!
SOCK
ACH!
THIS WOULD BE GOOD FOR AN EXTRA POINT! CATCH HIM, CORP!


LET'S FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
YOU BOYS TIE 'EM UP—WE'LL LOOK AROUND THE SHIP YELL, IF YOU NEED US!
WE DON'T NEED HELP FROM ANY-ONE—JUST LEAVE IT TO ME!
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IT MEANS? A BIG PIPE INTO THE OCEAN...
YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE. LOOK! THERE'S A DIVER STILL DOWN THERE!
WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT 'TIL HE COMES UP. DARN!
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET HIM UP FAST!
THIS IS HOW I USED TO SNEAK DRINKS OUT OF POP'S GARDEN HOSE!
IF YOU MEET ANY CUTE MERMAIDS, PULL THE LINE TWICE. I'LL BE DOWN!
THE NAZI DIVER COMES UP PRONTO, AND BOYLE DONS HIS SUIT.....
BOY! THIS IS THE CLEVEREST STUNT I'VE SEEN YET. A BIG TANK OF OIL FOR THE SUBS. IT SAVED THEM GOING TO THEIR BASES!
HERE COMES ONE NOW, TO REFUEL!
IF THIS VALVE LOCK OPENS, IT WILL LET SOME WATER INTO THEIR FUEL AND STOP THEIR MOTOR!
VAS IS? OUR MOTOR HAS STOP! UND I CAN NOT SEE IN DE PERISCOPE. VAS IS?
VE CAN STILL RISE TO THE SURFACE, KAPITAN!
WELL, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! WHERE DID YOU PICK THAT THING UP?
CUTE LITTLE MERMAID, EH? THEIR HATCH IS LOCKED HURRY AND HELP ME OUT OF THIS STRAIGHT JACKET!
SO I OPENED THE VALVE AND MIXED A LITTLE WATER IN WITH THEIR FUEL!
THAT'S O.K." DID YOU LEAVE IT OPEN?

NO I DIDN'T, IT WAS A SPRING VALVE, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
YOU NEVER THOUGHT OF PUTTING A ROCK ON IT, DID YOU? BOY! YOU'RE SMART LIKE YOUR PAL, TWERP!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE! IF WE CAN BANG A HOLE IN THAT TANK, THERE'S NO TELLIN' HOW MANY OF THOSE HEINIE SINKERS WE'LL GET!
BUT WHAT WITH?
I'VE GOT IT! THERE'S A HARPOON GUN ON THE FORE DECK! I SAW IT WHEN I WAS COMIN' AROUND! LET'S GET IT!
THIS IS ABOUT IT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN-ABOUT? WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE HARPOON!
BOOM
THAT DID IT! LOOK AT THE OIL ON THE SURFACE. OH, BABY!
NOW ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS WAIT!
SOMETIME LATER THEY START HOME
THERE OUGHT TO BE ANOTHER HALF DOZEN WAITING FOR US ON OUR NEXT TRIP OUT!
YES, SIR! HEY, WHAT'S ALL THAT COMMOTION UP FRONT. LET'S GO SEE!
POW SOK!
HELLO, GANG! I'M NOT MUCH ON SPEECHES, SO I'LL JUST PUT IT TO YOU STRAIGHT! I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS SCREWBALL COLLINS INTO MY COMIC STRIP! WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, DO YOU LIKE THE IDEA? IF YOU DON'T, I'LL KICK HIM THE DEVIL OUT.
PLEASE LET ME KNOW BY DROPPING A LINE TO ME: SERGEANT BOYLE, ROOM 315 —60 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.
FIGHTING! AND YOU A CAPTAIN. WHY, YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!
BUT HE CALLED YOU A PIN HEADED JERK, BOYLE!
HA, HA, HA, HA.
YOU HIT IT ON THE NOOSE. NICE GOIN' SLAPSIE! HA, HA, HA!
ON THE NOSE, EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
YOU'LL TAKE THAT STUPID GRIN OFF!
POW!
SOK!
BAM!
BIFF!
WHO'S GONG TO DO IT?

Lee Sampson, MIDSHIPMAN

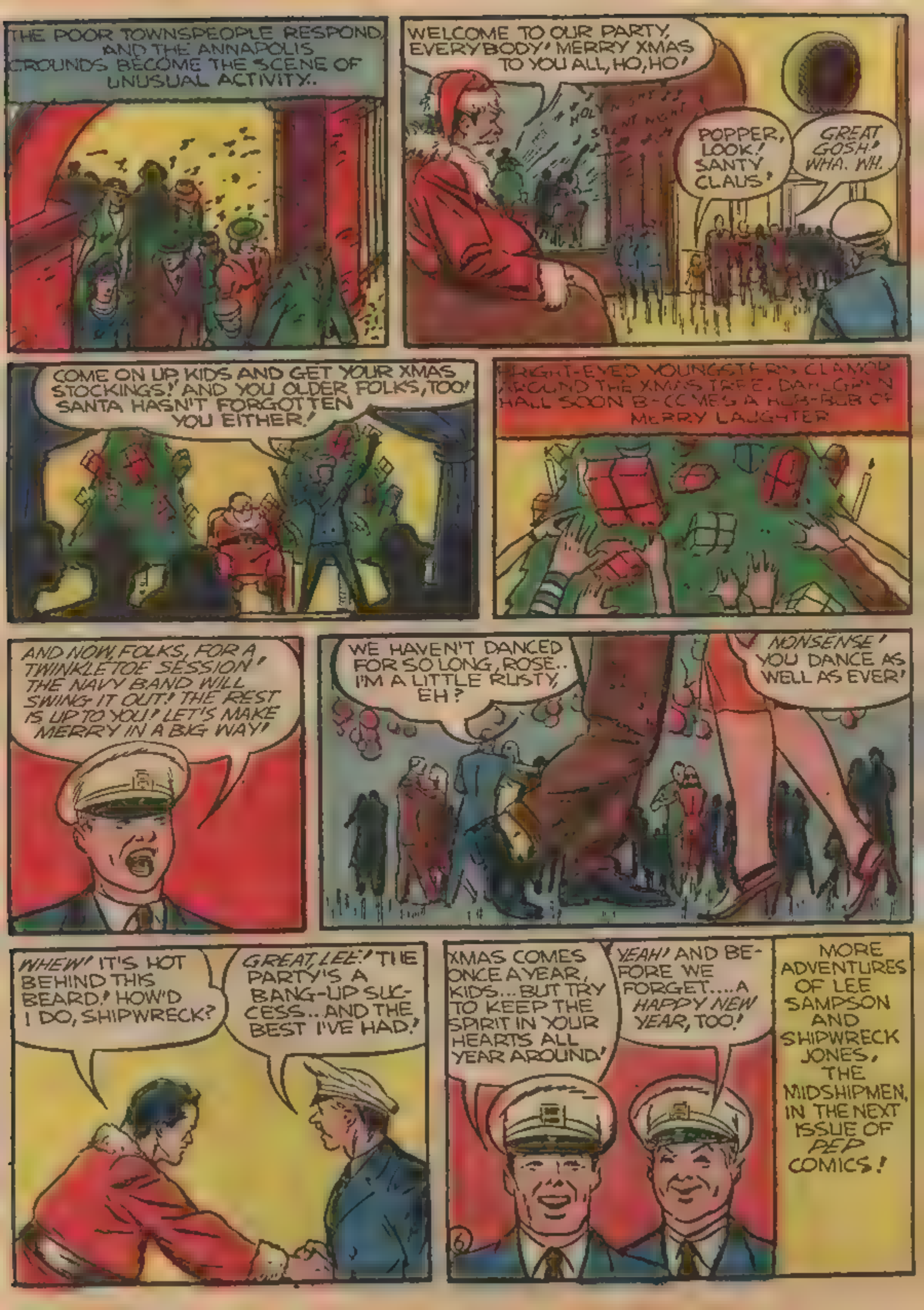
MESKIM
PAPER! PAPER!
PAPER! PAPER! BRR.... IT'S COLD!
OVER HERE, BOY! I'LL TAKE ONE!
THAT OTHER NEWSIE'S TRYIN' TO BEAT ME TO THE SALE! I GOTTA HURRY!
LEE SAMPSON YELLS OUT A WARNING...
HEY! WATCH OUT! THAT TRUCK!
CHRISTMAS TIME AT ANNAPOLIS! A WARM GLOW FILLS THE HEARTS OF MIDSHIPMEN AT THIS HOLIDAY OF HOLIDAYS — THE TIME WHEN RULES ARE RELAXED AND THE MIDDIES CAN LET OFF SOME STEAM!

LEE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE NEWSIE!
G.GOSH!
SCRR
CCH!
UGH!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
YOU CERTAINLY WERE IN A HURRY TO GIVE ME THAT PAPER! OKAY... I'LL TAKE IT NOW!
THEY'RE RUINED! SNIFF.... SNIFF..
NOW, WE'LL HAVE TO EAT BEANS AND BREAD AGAIN TONIGHT.... 'N IT'S CHRISTMAS, TOO!
BEANS AND BREAD, HUH .. SAY! THOSE ARE PRETTY THIN CLOTHES YOU'RE WEARING!
SEE YOU LATER, GANG! I'LL TAKE THE KID HOME!
S'LONG, LEE!
THAT'S WHERE I LIVE!
UGH! HOUSE MADE OF OLD SLATS! IT MUST BE FREEZING THERE!
C'MON IN!.. MOM! WHATCHA CRYIN' ABOUT!
TIMMY... SNIFF.. SNIFF YOUR FATHER.. I'M SO WORRIED!
PLEASE, SIR! HELP ME! MY HUSBAND'S GOING TO DO SOMETHING TERRIBLE! HE WENT OUT TO STEAL FOOD - OH, HE MUSTN'T...
WHAT'S HE LOOK LIKE?

HE'S ONLY WEARING A JACKET.. HE'S A GOOD MAN! HE NEVER DID ANYTHING BAD BEFORE!
DON'T WORRY!
FOOD! PLENTY OF IT.. AND MY FAMILY IS STARVING!!
A WHILE LATER...
WELL, THEY WON'T TONIGHT! I'M GOING TO GET THAT FOOD!
WHOA, MISTER!
OOF!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE
ER. MY FRIEND SLIPPED, OFFICER! THAT'S ALL!
WELL, HOPE HE DIDN'T HURT HIMSELF! MERRY XMAS TO BOTH OF YOU!
THANX, OFFICER! SAME TO YOU!
WHY DID YOU STOP ME! MY WIFE AND KIDS... THEY'RE HUNGRY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
THAT'S NO WAY TO SOLVE YOUR PROBLEMS.... YOU ONLY MAKE THEM TOUGHER!
THEY'D BE A LOT WORSE OFF WITH YOU IN JAIL! NOW, YOU GO STRAIGHT HOME.. GO ON, DO AS I SAY!
GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! I WAS CRAZY WITH WORRY! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
3

HELLO, NANCY. HELLO KIDS! C'MON PERK UP! NOTHING HAPPENED! LET'S MAKE THIS AS MERRY A XMAS AS WE CAN, HUH!
SWELL DAD! I GOT SOME MONEY! THAT MIDDIE BOUGHT ALL MY PAPERS!
OH T. TOM! I. I'M SO GLAD SOB. SOB.
GOOD LORD! WHAT....
MERRY XMAS, EVERYBODY! OOF!
GOODY, MOM! LOOK WHAT SANTY BROUGHT US! FOOD 'N TOYS!
GEE, WHY 'N I THOUGHT THERE WASN'T ANY SANTY CLAUS!
SH-H
WHY, YOU... YOU'RE THAT MID-SHIPMAN!
ANOTHER SANTA CLAUS TUMBLES IN
MERRY XMAS! UGH!
AND STILL MORE COME...
I. I DON'T UNDER-STAND!
I DO... THEY'RE MY SHIPMATES! I GOTTA DO SOME TALL EXPLAINING TO THE KIDS!"
LOOK, KIDS... DON'T LET THESE MONKEYS FOOL YOU! THERE'S ONLY ONE SANTA CLAUS... ME! THEY'RE MY ASSISTANTS! MUST'VE GOT THEIR AD-DRESSES MIXED!
OKAY, BOYS, WE CAN LET DOWN OUR BEARDS, NOW! WHAT'D YOU DO... FOLLOW ME?
SURE! WHAT MADE YOU THINK. YOU HAD A MONOPOLY ON THIS XMAS SPIRIT!
WELL, WE MADE ONE FAMILY HAPPY ANY-WAY! BUT I'LL BET THERE ARE PLENTY OTHERS LIKE THEM! SAY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! BUT MAYBE I'M TALKIN' OUT OF TURN. I'VE NO RIGHT TO ASK YOU!
4

C'MON CUT IT OUT! WHAT KINDA BEE IS BUZZIN' IN YOUR BONNET?
YEAH! SPILL IT! YOU KNOW US BETTER THAN THAT!
WELL, OKAY! HERE IT IS...
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, BOYS?
WE'D LIKE THE USE OF DAHLGREN HALL FOR A XMAS CHARITY AFFAIR, SIR...
HMM! A VERY UNUSUAL REQUEST! I'M NOT SURE I HAVE THE AUTHORITY.. BUT. WELL GO AHEAD AND A MERRY XMAS TO YOU!
THANK YOU, SIR! WE ALL CHIPPED IN OUR CHRISTMAS ALLOWANCES TO SWING IT!
A GREAT BUNCH OF LADS! MAKES ME FEEL PROUD OF THE ACADEMY, WHEN IT CAN TURN OUT MIDSHIPMEN LIKE THAT!
LATER, THE MIDDIES RETURN TO THE SLUMS...
HERE ARE THE INVITES! NOW, YOU FELLOWS KNOW WHAT TO DO!
SURE! IT'S A CINCH!
I THOUGHT I HEARD A KNOCK AT OUR DOOR! DIDN'T YOU, JOHN?
YES, MARY! SAY! WHAT'S THIS! A NOTE TACKED ON OUR DOOR..
WHAT DOES IT SAY, MARY?
IT'S AN INVITATION TO XMAS PARTY BEING GIVEN AT THE ACADEMY! IT ASKS US TO BRING THE CHILDREN, TOO! I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND!


THE POOR TOWNSPEOPLE RESPOND, AND THE ANNAPOLIS GROUNDS BECOME THE SCENE OF UNUSUAL ACTIVITY..
WELCOME TO OUR PARTY, EVERYBODY! MERRY XMAS TO YOU ALL, HO, HO!
POPPER, LOOK! SANTY CLAUS!
GREAT GOSH! WHA. WH.
COME ON UP, KIDS AND GET YOUR XMAS STOCKINGS! AND YOU OLDER FOLKS, TOO! SANTA HASN'T FORGOTTEN YOU EITHER!
BRIGHT-EYED YOUNGSTERS CLAMOR AROUND THE XMAS TREE. DARLGIN HALL SOON B-COMES A HUB-BUB OF MERRY LAUGHTER
AND NOW, FOLKS, FOR A TWINKLETOE SESSION! THE NAVY BAND WILL SWING IT OUT! THE REST IS UP TO YOU! LET'S MAKE MERRY IN A BIG WAY!
WE HAVEN'T DANCED FOR SO LONG, ROSE.. I'M A LITTLE RUSTY, EH?
NONSENSE! YOU DANCE AS WELL AS EVER!
WHEW! IT'S HOT BEHIND THIS BEARD! HOW'D I DO, SHIPWRECK?
GREAT, LEE! THE PARTY'S A BANG-UP SUCCESS.. AND THE BEST I'VE HAD!
XMAS COMES ONCE A YEAR, KIDS... BUT TRY TO KEEP THE SPIRIT IN YOUR HEARTS ALL YEAR AROUND!
YEAH! AND BEFORE WE FORGET.... A HAPPY NEW YEAR, TOO!
MORE ADVENTURES OF LEE SAMPSON AND SHIPWRECK JONES, THE MIDSHIPMEN, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS WITH GENERAL SCHMUTZZPUSS, OF THE PIGWIDGEONS, HAVE PERSUADED BLUEBEARD THE PIRATE TO SAIL WITH THEM AGAINST THE BARBARIC GROMAN FLEET...

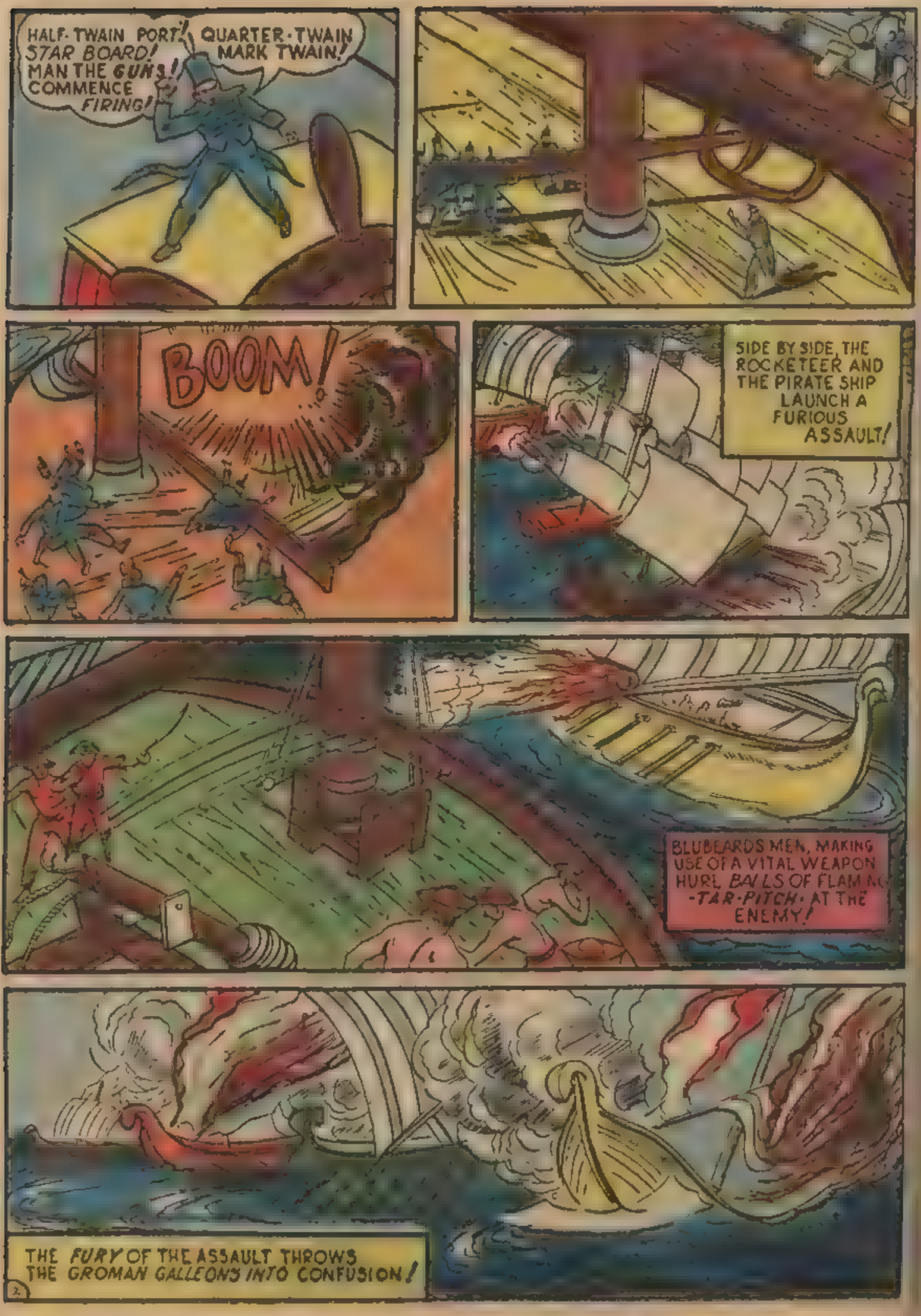
ANY SICHT OF THE GROMANS YET, ADMIRAL?

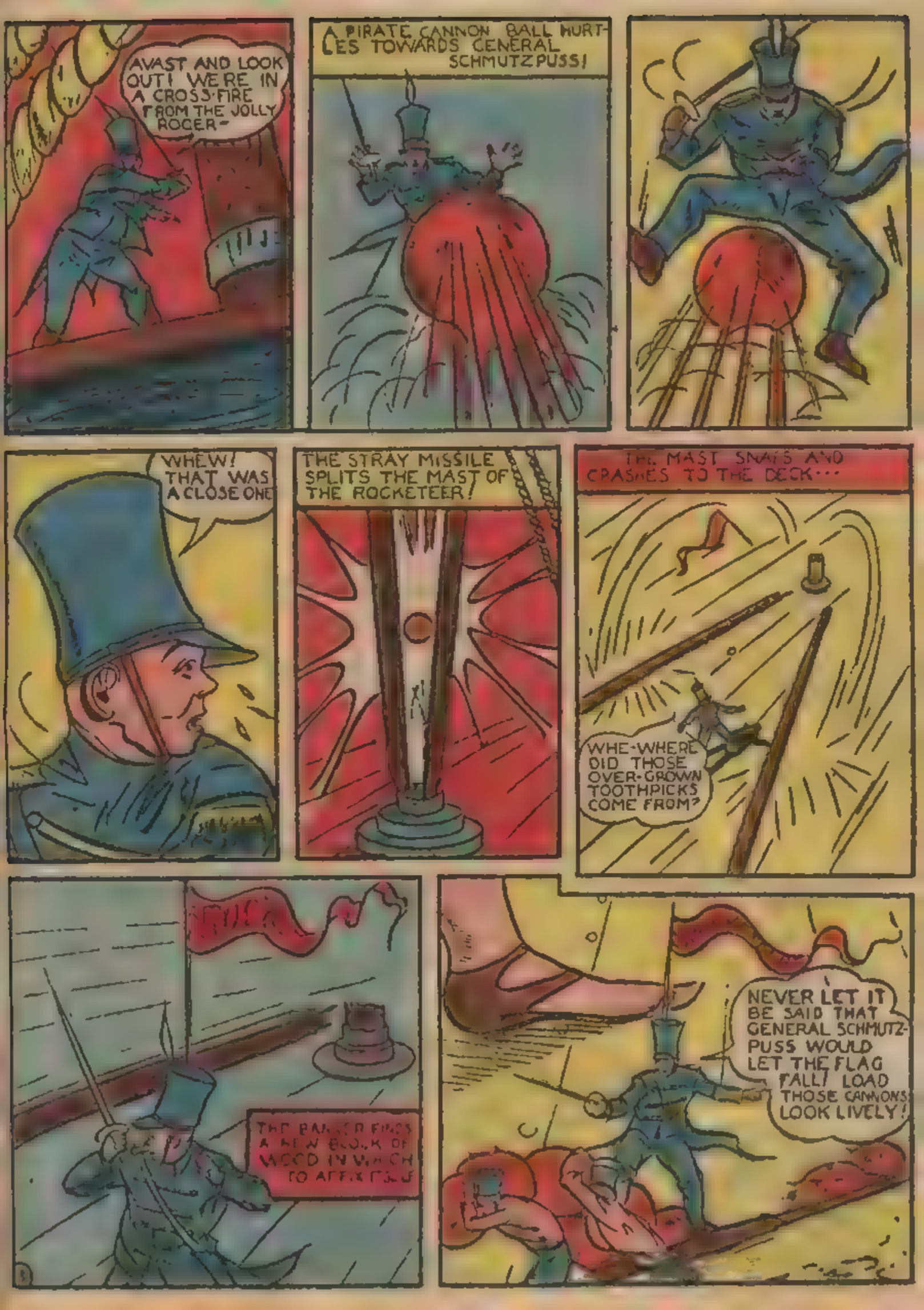
AND WHEN WE DO JUST LEAVE THE STRATEGY OF THE BATTLE TO ME!

NOT YET, BUT WE SHOULD CONTACT THEM SOON!

LOOK! I SEE SAILS OVER THERE ON THE EASTERN HORIZON

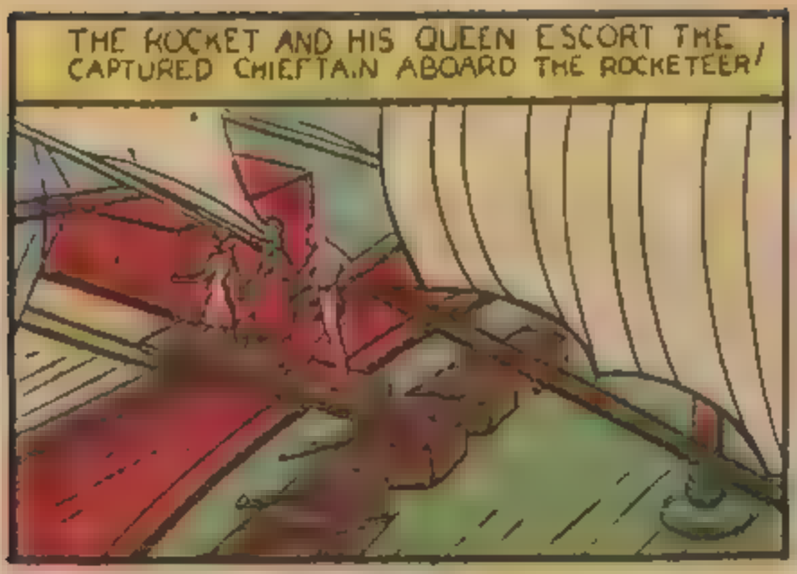
THE ROCKETEER AND THE JOLLY ROGER CLOSE IN ON THE GROMAN ARMADA!

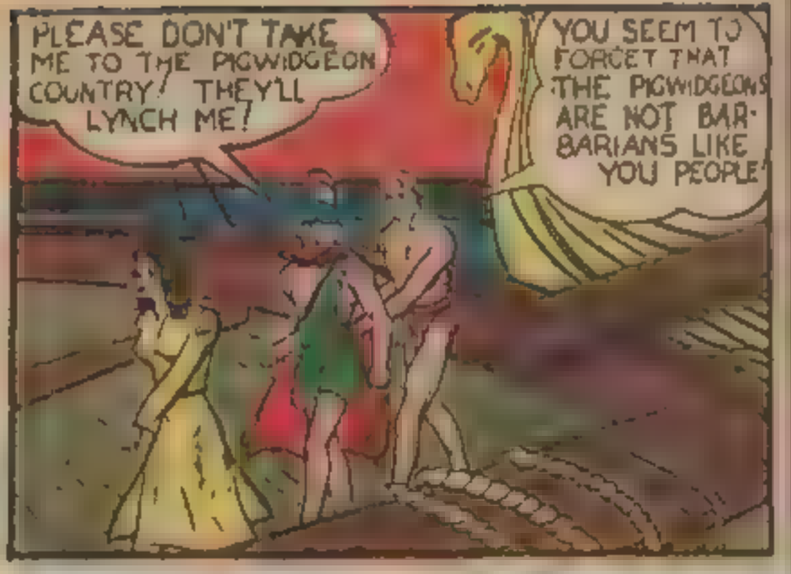

HALF-TWAIN PORT! STAR BOARD! MAN THE GUNS! COMMENCE FIRING!
QUARTER-TWAIN MARK TWAIN!
BOOM!
SIDE BY SIDE, THE ROCKETEER AND THE PIRATE SHIP LAUNCH A FURIOUS ASSAULT!
BLUBEARDS MEN, MAKING USE OF A VITAL WEAPON HURL BALLS OF FLAMING -TAR-PITCH- AT THE ENEMY!
THE FURY OF THE ASSAULT THROWS THE GROMAN GALLEONS INTO CONFUSION!
2.

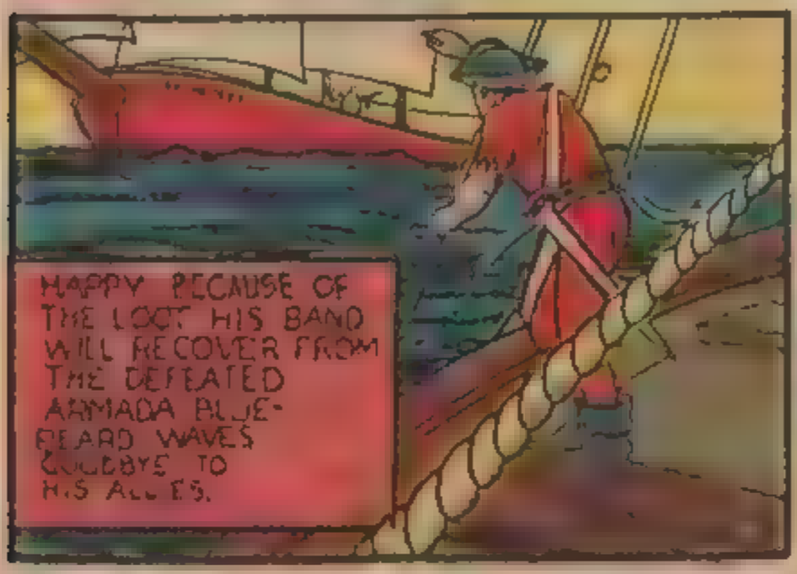

AVAST AND LOOK OUT! WE'RE IN A CROSS-FIRE FROM THE JOLLY ROGER-
A PIRATE CANNON BALL HURTLES TOWARDS GENERAL SCHMUTZPUSS!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE
THE STRAY MISSILE SPLITS THE MAST OF THE ROCKETEER!
THE MAST SNAPS AND CRASHES TO THE DECK...
WHE-WHERE DID THOSE OVER-GROWN TOOTHPICKS COME FROM?
THE RANGER FINDS A NEW BLOCK OF WOOD IN WHICH TO AFFIX FLAG
NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT GENERAL SCHMUTZ-PUSS WOULD LET THE FLAG FALL! LOAD THOSE CANNONS LOOK LIVELY!

THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS CREATE HAVOC WITH THEIR RAY GUNS!..
BUT A GROMAN LEGIONAIRE DRAWS A BEAD ON THE QUEEN WITH HIS SPEAR...
OH!
YOUR MAJESTY! THAT SPEAR! IT- IT ALMOST HIT YOU!
THANK YOU, SIR ROCKET! THIS IS ONE MORE REASON WHY MY LIFE - ALL OF IT - BELONGS TO YOU!
WHOOPEE! THE GROMANS ARE ON THE RUN!
ROCKET! THE GROMAN FLAGSHIP IS TRYING TO OUTMANEUVER US AND BREAK FOR THE OPEN SEA!
IN PURSUIT OF THE ENEMY GALLEON, THE ROCKETEER PLOWS THROUGH THE WATER WITH THE WIND IN HER TEETH, AND A WHITE WAKE BOILING ASTERN....

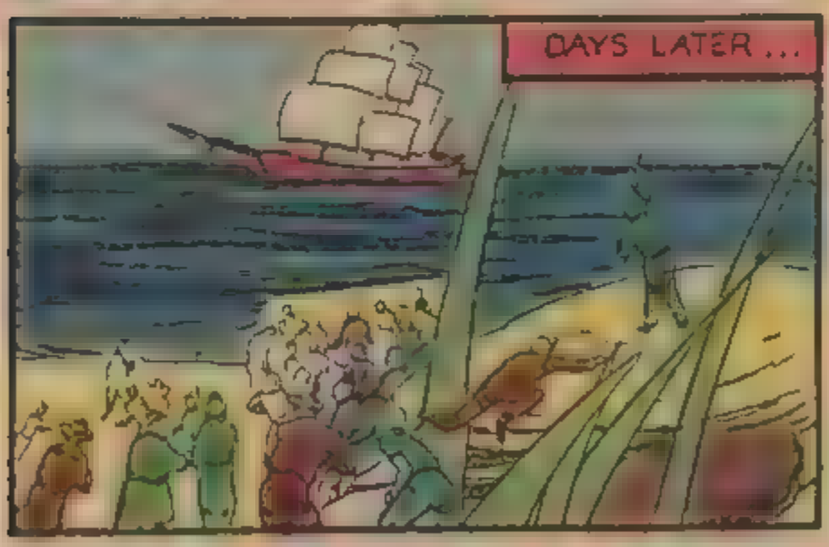
IN A FEW MINUTES, THE SHIPS ARE RUNNING NECK-AND NECK....
AIM FOR THE OARSMEN - YOUR MAJESTY! WE WANT TO TAKE THE LEADERS ALIVE!
THE GROMAN CHIEFTAIN IS AMAZED AT THE DEVASTATING POWER OF THE STRANGE GUNS!
THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS BOARD THE GALLEON..
I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH! I SHALL AT LEAST MAKE SURE OF MY OWN LIFE!
THE GROMAN CAESER RIPS A PIECE OF CLOTH FROM HIS TUNIC...
SURRENDER! SURRENDER!
HASTILY, HE CLIMBS THE MAST,- WAVING THE WHITE CLOTH BACK AND FORTH...
SIR ROCKET! LOOK! THE WHITE FLAG! THE VICTORY IS OURS!
I HOPE THIS IS NO TRICK!
WE CALL FOR THE UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER OF YOUR LEADER WHO SHALL ACCOMPANY US!

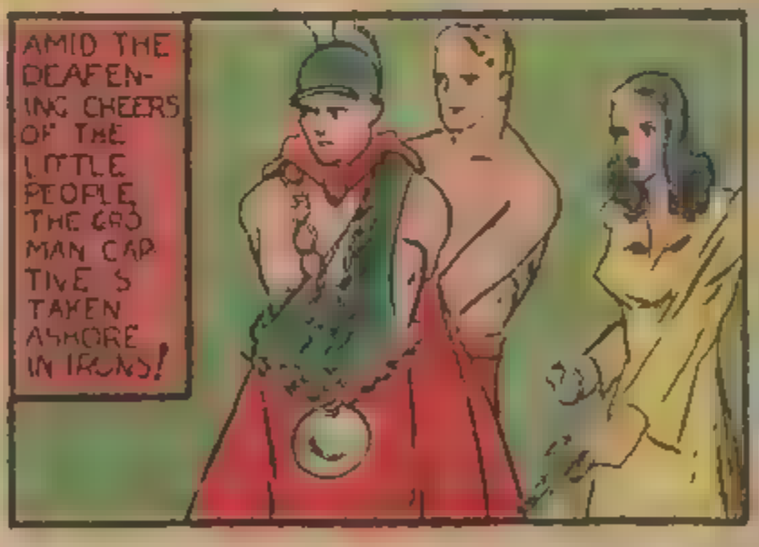

THE ROCKET AND HIS QUEEN ESCORT THE CAPTURED CHIEFTAIN ABOARD THE ROCKETEER!

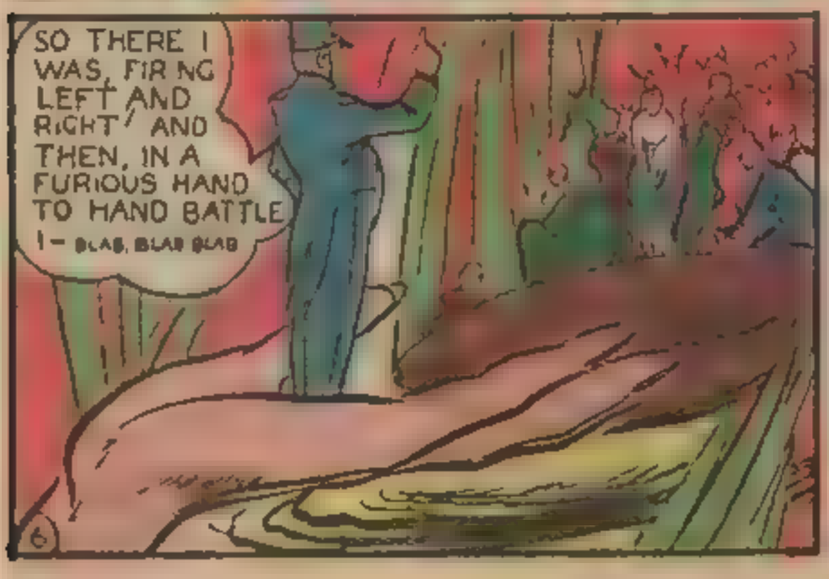

PLEASE DON'T TAKE ME TO THE PIGWIDGEON COUNTRY! THEY'LL LYNCH ME!
YOU SEEM TO FORGET THAT THE PIGWIDGEONS ARE NOT BARBARIANS LIKE YOU PEOPLE!

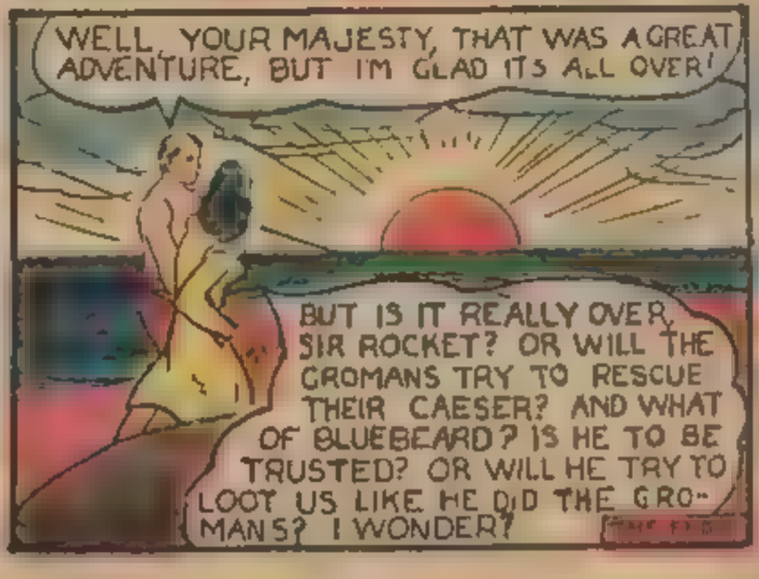

HAPPY BECAUSE OF THE LOOT HIS BAND WILL RECOVER FROM THE DEFEATED ARMADA BLUEBEARD WAVES GOODBYE TO HIS ALLIES.

WITH ALL SAILS SET AND A BRISK WIND IN HER RIGGING, THE ROCKETEER STARTS FOR HOME.


DAYS LATER...


AMID THE DEAFENING CHEERS OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE, THE GROMAN CAPTIVES TAKEN ASHORE IN IRONS!


SO THERE I WAS, FIRING LEFT AND RIGHT! AND THEN, IN A FURIOUS HAND TO HAND BATTLE I— BLAB, BLAB BLAB
6


WELL, YOUR MAJESTY, THAT WAS A GREAT ADVENTURE, BUT I'M GLAD IT'S ALL OVER!
BUT IS IT REALLY OVER, SIR ROCKET? OR WILL THE GROMANS TRY TO RESCUE THEIR CAESER? AND WHAT OF BLUEBEARD? IS HE TO BE TRUSTED? OR WILL HE TRY TO LOOT US LIKE HE DID THE GROMANS? I WONDER?

THE FATES ARE FICKLE

EVEN though hockey is a very bruising sport, entailing body contact of the severest sort, very few fatalities are the order of the day.

Players acquire broken bones, fractured skulls, gouged eyes, and the like, but despite these command performances under the surgeon's stiletto, seldom is a puckster called upon to meet his maker as the result of engaging in a puckfest.

Men who have been in the big leagues of hockey for years have at one time or another parried thrusts with the Grim Reaper, but have always managed to emerge on the winning side.

All of which leads up to the unfortunate tale of Andy Ritchie, a nice young fellow, who played a lot of hockey for the Atlantic City Sea Gulls, a team just a mite below the big league standard.

In a game against the New York Rovers, Andy carrying the puck was body checked by a Rover. It wasn't a particularly hard check, but Andy fell back in such a way, that he wound up with his knees flat on the ice—sitting on his razor sharp skates. He didn't seem badly hurt, but a short examination showed that he was bleeding profusely in back of the thigh. He was taken to a hospital where he died a few hours later, from a hemorrhage. The sharp edges of his skate had penetrated two inches into his thigh, severing an artery.

And so, while the fickle fates flash their ironic grin, a youth in the prime of life, dies from what appears to be a minor injury, while veterans of the silvery sheen, running the gamut of near fatal injuries go merrily on their way, perilously treading the border line of the River Styx, but just managing to stay on the right shore.

HERE IT IS

THE NEW ISSUE
NO. 2
OF YOUR
FAVORITE MAGAZINE

LOOK FOR Tommy THE SUPER BOY!

ALL NEW! ALL DIFFERENT

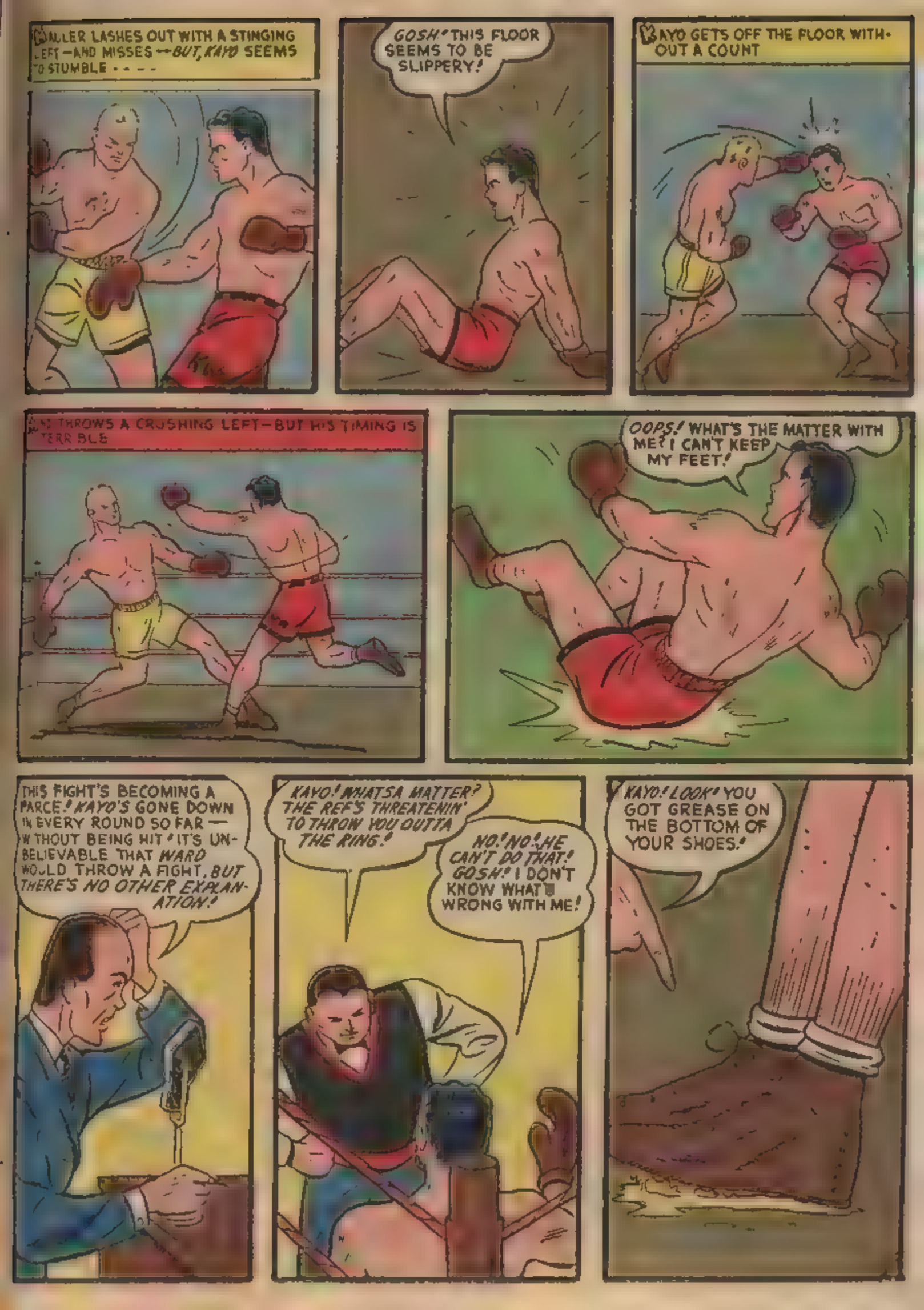
ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS

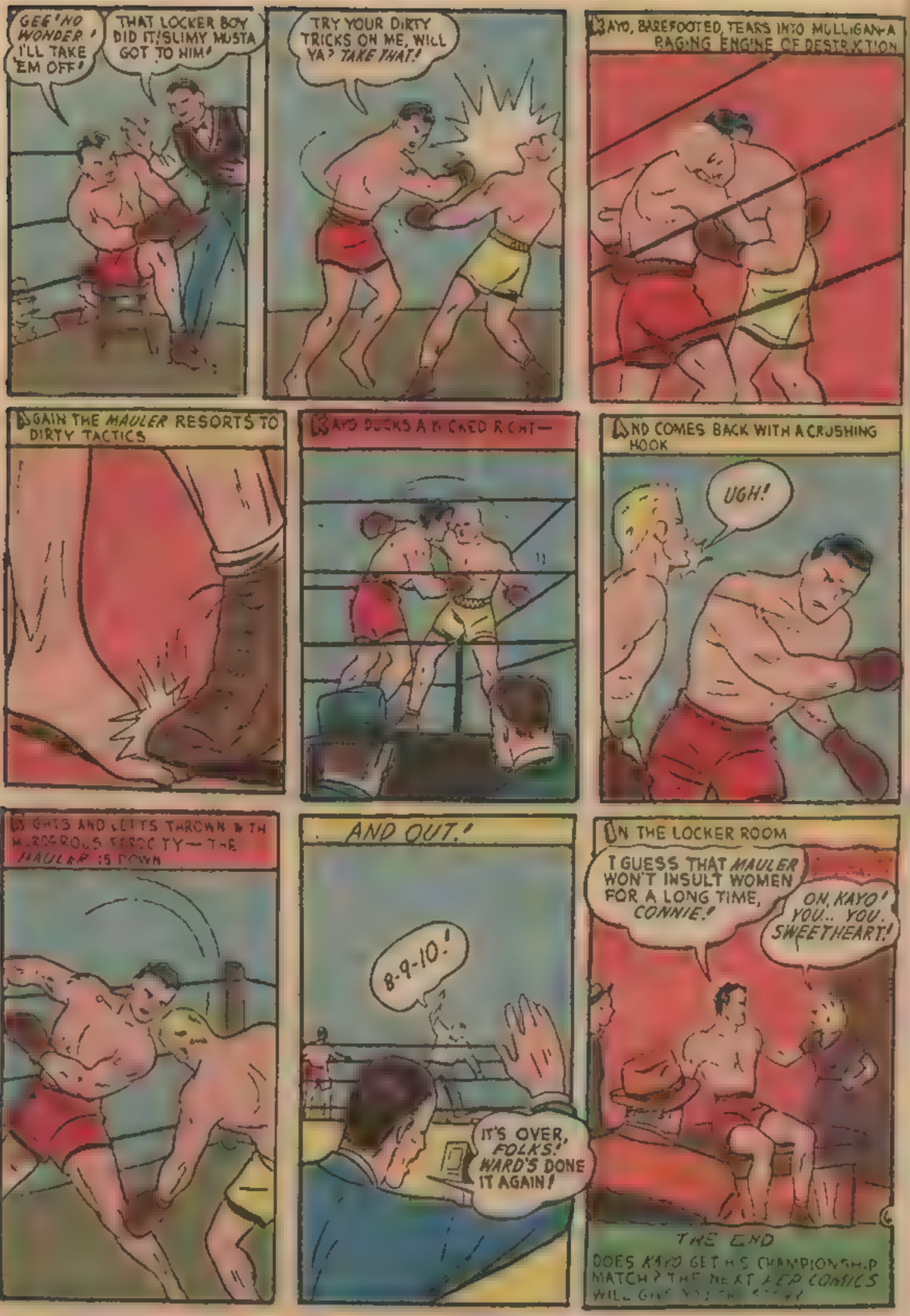
KAYO WARD
I ARRANGED A COUPLA SMALL FIGHTS, KAYO, TO KINDA WARM YOU UP!
THAT'S GOOD, PUNCHY! IT'LL SURE FEEL NICE TO PUT ON BOXIN' GLOVES, AGAIN!
SPECIAL
KAYO ARRIVES AT THE TOWN OF HIS FIRST FIGHT AND IS GIVEN A HEARTY RECEPTION
RAY!
HOORAY, WARD!
I, AS MAYOR OF SLEEPY-VILLE, GIVE YOU THE KEY TO THE CITY, MISTER WARD! WE'RE PROUD TO HAVE SUCH A CELEBRITY!
WELL, GEE WHY (BULP) THANKS!
AT THAT MOMENT IN NEW YORK——
HEY, MAULER, LOOK! WARD'S MAKIN' A COMEBACK TOUR!
SO WHAT, SLIMY?
I KIN LICK DAT BUM, ANYTIME! (GRUNT)
YOU COULD RIGHT NOW, ANYWAY HE'S SOFT! SAY, I GOT AN IDEA!

LOOK! KAYO'S GOT A REP! IF YOU COULD LICK HIM, I'D BE ABLE TO GET YOU A QUICK SHOT AT THE CHAMP! MAULER, YOU GOT A SMART MANAGER IN SLIMY KOOGAN WE'RE GOIN' TO SLEEPYVILLE RIGHT AWAY!
THE DAY BEFORE THE FIGHT - - -
HARD PUNCHY! THIS IS TERRIBLE!
HEY, THAT'S THE PROMOTER!
HE SEEMS TERRIBLY UPSET!
YOUR OPPONENT, RIPPER WOOD, JUST RAN OUT ON US AND THERE AIN'T ANOTHER GUY TO FIGHT YOU!
GOSH! WHAT'LL WE DO?
HA HA! I PAID THAT GUY, WOOD, PLENTY TO DO A FADEOUT—BUT IT WAS WORTH IT .. C'MON, MAULER! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!
LOOK WHO'S HERE, PUNCHY! MAULER MULLIGAN AND HIS MANAGER—HOW ARE YOUSE, FELLAS?
WELL, WELL! IF IT AIN'T LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY, THE GENTLEMAN FIGHTER!
FIGHTER! WHY, YA BUM, YA COULDN'T PUNCH YOUR WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG! DID YOUSE POWDER YOUR NOSE TODAY! HAW HAW!
WHAT'RE YA TRYIN' TO DO, YA PUNCHDRUNK PALOOKA, START A FIGHT?
CONNIE! HE'S .... HE'S..
HEY! THIS DAME'S A LOOKER! C'MERE, BABE!
LEGGO HER, YA TRAMP! I'LL MOIDER YA!
2

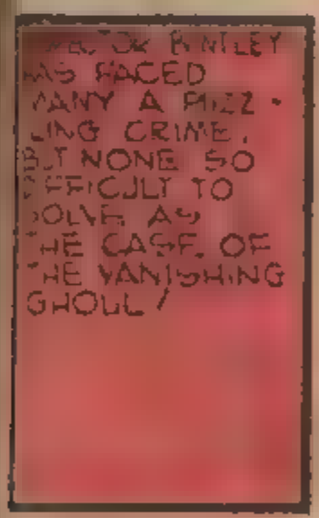
KAYO, DON'T!
I'LL TEAR YOUSE A-PART!
HA, HA, MISSED!
SOCK
LEMME AT HIM! OOF!
TAKE DAT, PUNK!
PUNCHY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT YOUSE! OOOO!
AND THAT'S JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT WARD'LL GET IF HE'S GOT GUTS ENOUGH TO FIGHT MULLIGAN!
YOU COWARD! HITTING A MAN WHEN HE'S NOT LOOKING!
OW! WHAT HIT ME?
LEGGO, PUNCHY! I'LL FIGHT HIM NOW OR ANY OTHER TIME!
NIX, KAYO! IT'S ALL A FRAME-UP!
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO FIGHT ME TONIGHT?
YEAH, SURE! I HEARD WOOD TOOK A RUNOUT ON YA! WELL, YOU CAN HAVE MY BOY INSTEAD IF YOU AIN'T YELLA?
I'LL TEAR YOUR EARS OFF!
I'LL DO IT!
I'LL MAKE HIM SORRY FOR WHAT HE DID TO YA, CONNIE!
WHAT A BREAK FOR ME!
SO LONG, SUCKER! HA HA, HA, HA!
KAYO! YOU AIN'T READY FOR THE MAULER! HE'S TOUGH!
NUTHIN' DOIN'! I'LL FIGHT HIM WITH ONE ARM, IF I GOTTA!
KAYO! PUNCHY'S RIGHT!
3

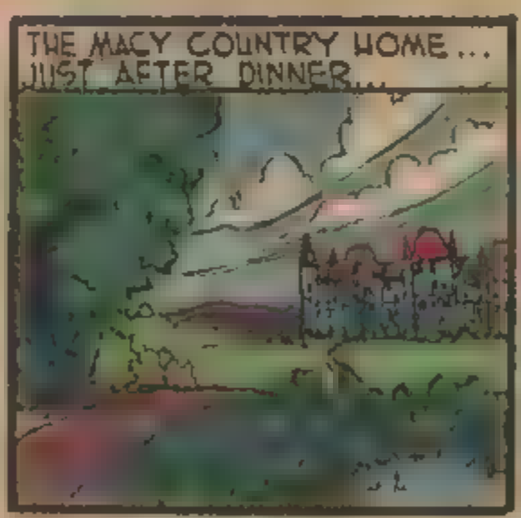
I KNOW IT'S A FRAME-UP—BUT I WON'T BACK OUT NOW... 'N BESIDES HE INSULTED YOUSE!
OKAY, OKAY! LET'S GO BACK TO OUR ROOMS!
THE UNEXPECTED MATCH HITS EVERY SPORT PAGE IN THE COUNTRY
WARD AND MULLIGAN MATCHED IN SLEEPY VILLE! BIG CROWD EXPE
WARD AND MULLIGAN ARE THE OUTSTANDING CONTENDERS ON THE FISTIC HORIZON.....
9 SLEEPYVILLE BECOMES A BOXING METROPOLIS OVERNIGHT THE FANS FLOCK IN FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE COUNTRY.
FRED FUSING ANNOUNCING.' STRANGE THINGS DO HAPPEN.' A BIG TIME BOUT LIKE THIS BEING HELD IN A ONE HORSE TOWN.' WELL—THE FIGHT'S ABOUT TO START!
KAYO WARD AT 198.' MAULER MULLIGAN AT 206.'
TRY 'N END IT QUICK, KAYO! MAULER'S IN BETTER CONDITION.' HE'LL TRY TO WEAR YOU OUT.'
YA AIN'T GOT A THING TO WORRY ABOUT, MAULER.' I FIXED THINGS SO YA CAN'T LOSE!
12 KAYO COMES OUT OF HIS CORNER—BOTH ARMS SWINGING.

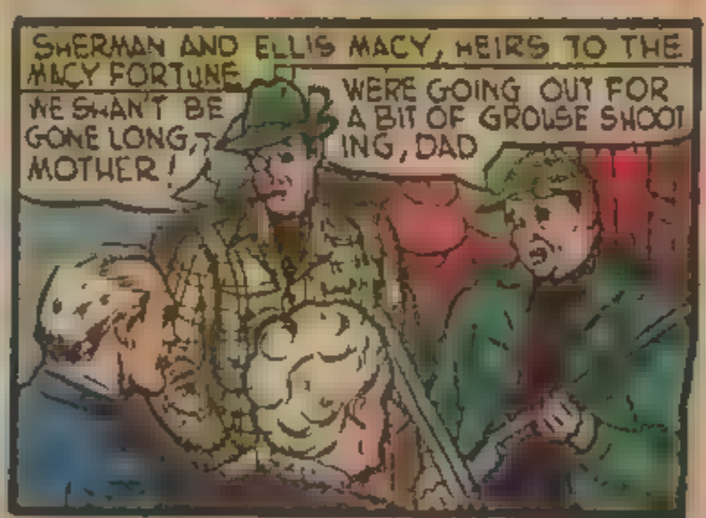

ALLER LASHES OUT WITH A STINGING LEFT—AND MISSES—BUT, KAYO SEEMS TO STUMBLE - - - -
GOSH! THIS FLOOR SEEMS TO BE SLIPPERY!
KAYO GETS OFF THE FLOOR WITHOUT A COUNT
THROWS A CRUSHING LEFT—BUT HIS TIMING IS TERRIBLE
OOPS! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I CAN'T KEEP MY FEET!
THIS FIGHT'S BECOMING A FARCE! KAYO'S GONE DOWN IN EVERY ROUND SO FAR—WITHOUT BEING HIT! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE THAT WARD WOULD THROW A FIGHT, BUT THERE'S NO OTHER EXPLANATION!
KAYO! WHATSA MATTER? THE REF'S THREATENIN' TO THROW YOU OUTTA THE RING!
NO! NO! HE CAN'T DO THAT! GOSH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME!
KAYO! LOOK! YOU GOT GREASE ON THE BOTTOM OF YOUR SHOES!


GEE! NO WONDER! I'LL TAKE 'EM OFF!
THAT LOCKER BOY DID IT! SLIMY MUSTA GOT TO HIM!
TRY YOUR DIRTY TRICKS ON ME, WILL YA? TAKE THAT!
KAYO, BAREFOOTED, TEARS INTO MULLIGAN—A RAGING ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION
GAIN THE MAULER RESORTS TO DIRTY TACTICS
KAYO DUCKS A WILD ROUND RIGHT—
AND COMES BACK WITH A CRUSHING HOOK
UGH!
LEFTS AND RIGHTS THROWN WITH MURDEROUS FEROCITY—THE MAULER IS DOWN
AND OUT!
8-9-10!
IT'S OVER, FOLKS! WARD'S DONE IT AGAIN!
IN THE LOCKER ROOM
I GUESS THAT MAULER WON'T INSULT WOMEN FOR A LONG TIME, CONNIE!
OH, KAYO! YOU.. YOU. SWEETHEART!
THE END
DOES KAYO GET HIS CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH? THE NEXT LEV COMICS WILL GIVE YOU THE STORY!

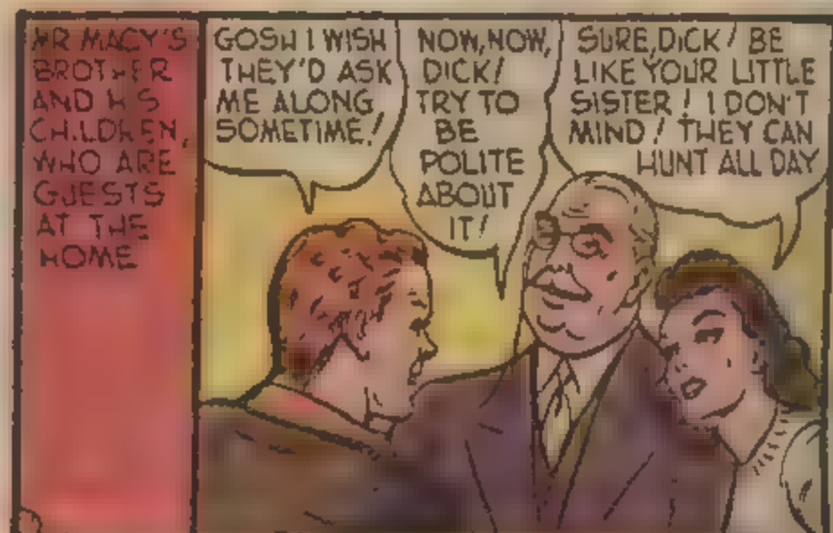
BENTLEY
of SCOTLAND YARD
THE CASE OF THE VANISHING GHOUL
by S. COOPER


...OCK BENTLEY HAS FACED MANY A PUZZLING CRIME. BUT NONE SO DIFFICULT TO SOLVE AS THE CASE OF THE VANISHING GHOUL!


THE MACY COUNTRY HOME... JUST AFTER DINNER...

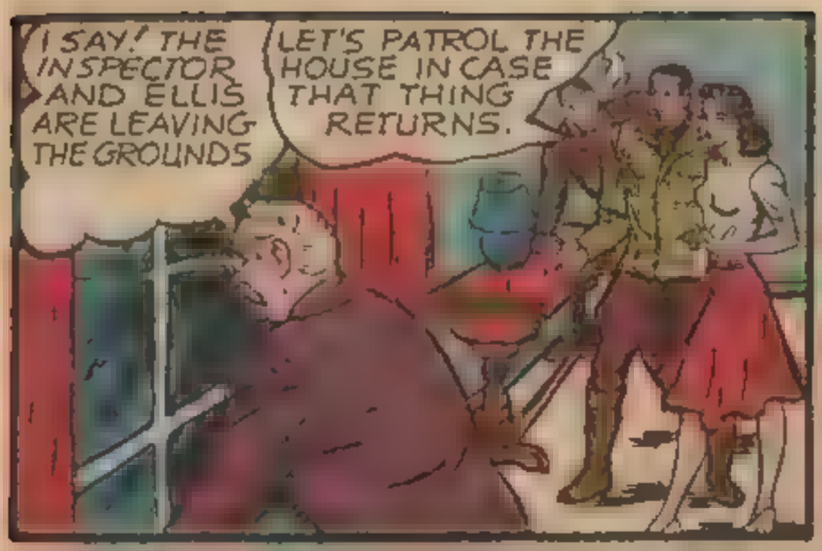

SHERMAN AND ELLIS MACY, HEIRS TO THE MACY FORTUNE
WE SHAN'T BE GONE LONG, MOTHER!
WERE GOING OUT FOR A BIT OF GROUSE SHOOTING, DAD

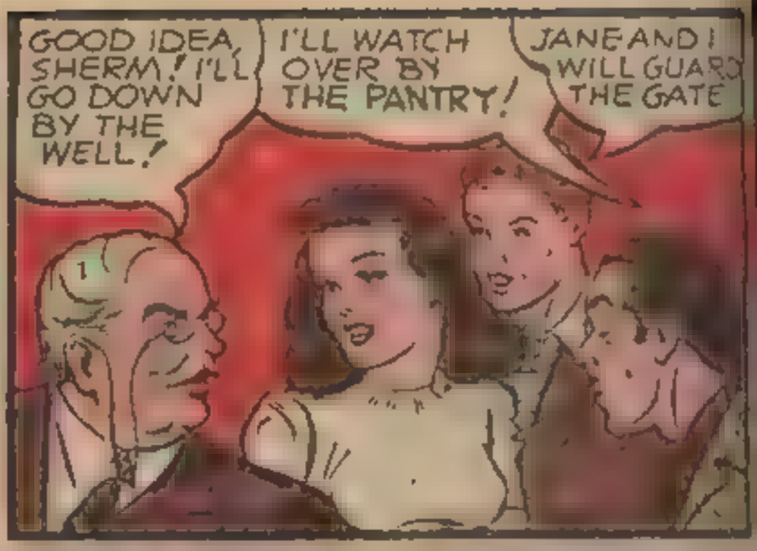
VERY WELL! GOOD SPORT TO YOU!
BUT BE CAREFUL OF THE BOGS! THEY'RE TREACHEROUS!

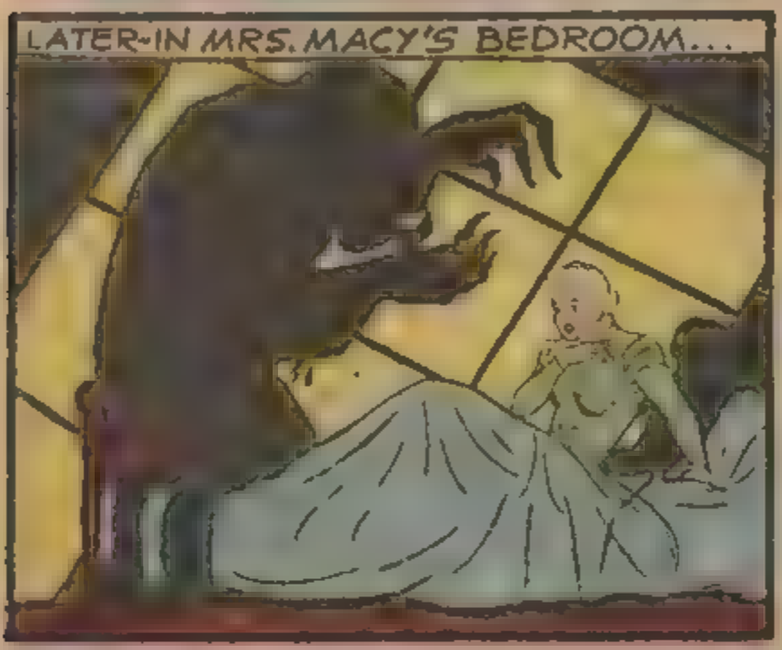

MR MACY'S BROTHER AND HIS CHILDREN, WHO ARE GUESTS AT THE HOME
GOSH I WISH THEY'D ASK ME ALONG, SOMETIME!
NOW, NOW, DICK! TRY TO BE POLITE ABOUT IT!
SURE, DICK! BE LIKE YOUR LITTLE SISTER! I DON'T MIND! THEY CAN HUNT ALL DAY

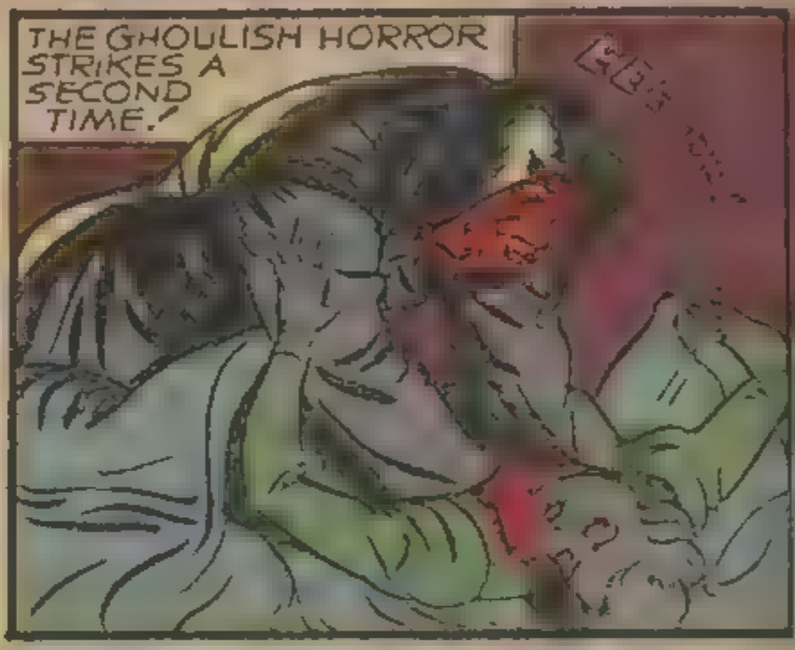
AN HOUR LATER....
GETTING SLEEPY, DAD?
NO, MOTHER! I THINK I'LL GO OUT BACK TO THE SHOP AND PUTTER AROUND WILL YOU COME ALONG, LARRY?
NO THANKS, I BELIEVE I'LL JUST RELAX
MR MACY WALKS OUT TOWARDS HIS SHOP..
SOMETIME LATER
I BELIEVE I'LL GO OUT AND SIT WITH DAD WHILE HE PUTTERS! EXCUSE ME, WILL YOU?
CERTAINLY!
WH-WHAT'S THAT MON-STROUS THING!
DAD! DAAAAA...HEEELLLPPP!
AUNT JULIA! AUNT JULIA! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
SEVERAL MINUTES LATER....
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
WHERE'S ELLIS?
YOUR FATH-ER HAS BEEN KILLED!
ELLIS IS FARTHER OUT ON THE BOG! HE COULDN'T HEAR MOTHER SCREAM, BUT I DID! POOR FATHER....
WELL, I SUPPOSE WE'D BETTER CALL SCOTLAND YARD!

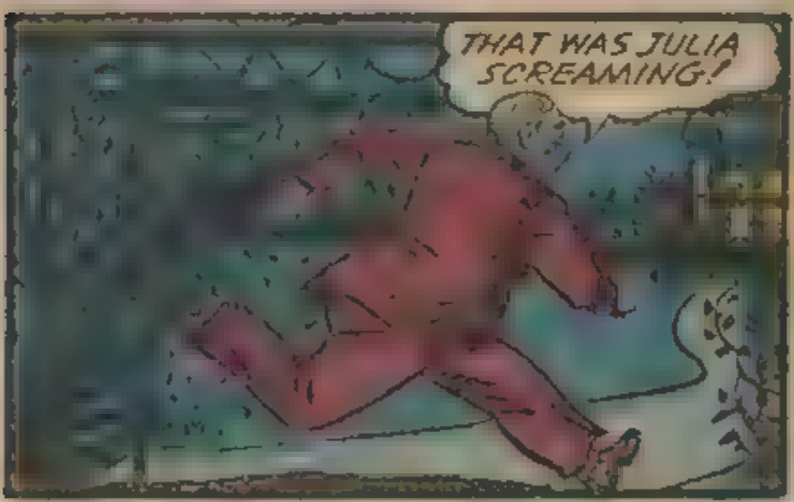
INSPECTOR BENTLEY ARRIVES FROM SCOTLAND YARD.
SO YOU'RE THE BROTHER OF THE LATE MR. MACY?
THAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR. MY NAME IS LAWRENCE MACY.
AND YOU ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE GENTLEMAN I JUST SPOKE TO?
YES, INSPECTOR I'M JANE MACY
YOU, SHERMAN, AND YOUR BROTHER, WERE OUT HUNTING WHEN THIS TRAGEDY OCCURED?
CORRECT, INSPECTOR! I CAME RUNNING AS SOON AS I HEARD MOTHER SCREAM!
DOESN'T IT STRIKE YOU AS ODD, ELLIS, THAT YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO WASN'T AROUND WHEN YOUR FATHER WAS KILLED?
I LOVED MY DAD. AND I'M AS ANXIOUS TO CATCH HIS MURDERER AS YOU ARE.
INSPECTOR-MRS. MACY ASKED TO HAVE YOU COME TO HER ROOM AS SOON AS YOU ARRIVED!
JUST A MOMENT, INSPECTOR! I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU FIRST! IN PRIVATE.
INSPECTOR, I'D FEEL MUCH SAFER IF YOU'D MAKE AN ATTEMPT TO FIND THAT GHOULISH THING THAT KILLED FATHER!
WE MUST HAVE CLUES!
I HAVE ONE TO GIVE YOU, INSPECTOR. COME WITH ME TOWARDS THE BOGS!
3


I SAY! THE INSPECTOR AND ELLIS ARE LEAVING THE GROUNDS
LET'S PATROL THE HOUSE IN CASE THAT THING RETURNS.


GOOD IDEA, SHERM! I'LL GO DOWN BY THE WELL!
I'LL WATCH OVER BY THE PANTRY!
JANE AND I WILL GUARD THE GATE


LATER-IN MRS. MACY'S BEDROOM...


THE GHOULISH HORROR STRIKES A SECOND TIME!


THAT WAS JULIA SCREAMING!

THAT-THAT'S AUNT JULIA CALLING FOR HELP!

GOOD LORD AUNT JULIA!

INSPECTOR! THAT WAS MY MOTHER!
WE'VE NOT A SECOND TO LOSE!

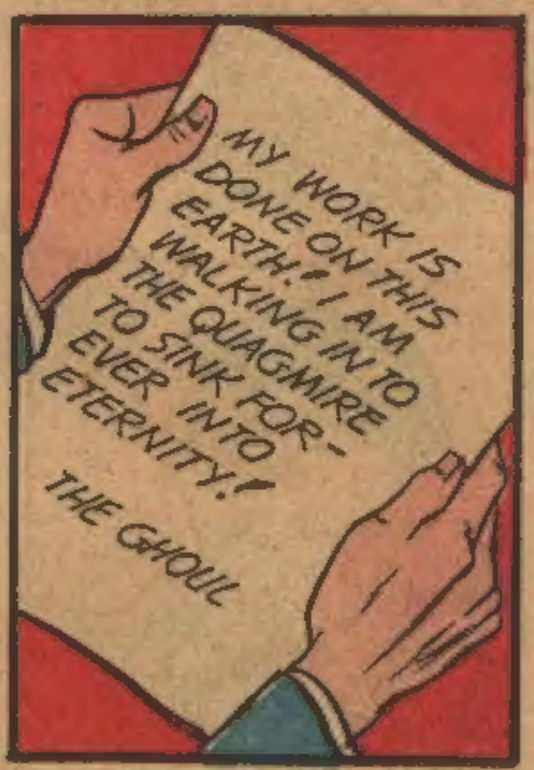
YOU RUN INSIDE AND SEE WHAT'S THE TROUBLE! I'LL STAY OUT HERE AND SEE THAT NOBODY LEAVES THE HOUSE.
ALL RIGHT, INSPECTOR!

BENTLEY STUMBLES OVER A BODY!

SHERMAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?
OOOH! MY HEAD! TH-THE GHOUL! HE RAN OUT OF THE HOUSE AND WHEN I TRIED TO STOP HIM, HE HIT ME WITH SOMETHING.

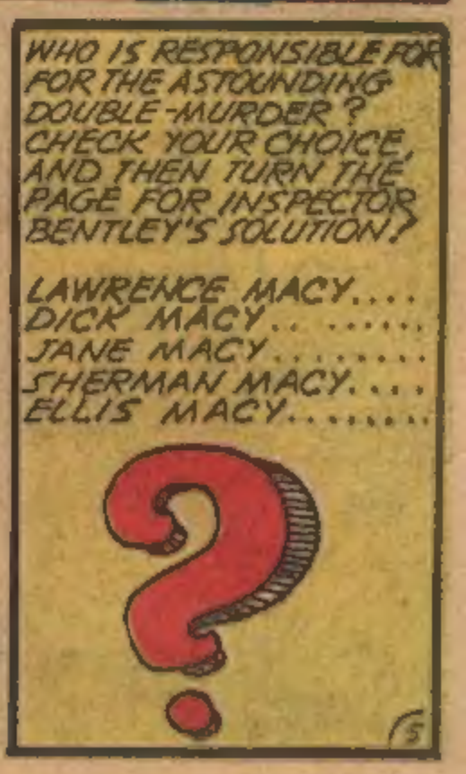
HE WENT STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE BOG!

THEY REACH THE EDGE OF THE QUICKSAND...
THOSE ARE THE CLOTHES HE WORE!
AND HERE IS A NOTE


MY WORK IS DONE ON THIS EARTH! I AM WALKING IN TO THE QUAGMIRE TO SINK FOR-EVER INTO ETERNITY!
THE GHOUL

BENTLEY AND SHERMAN REJOIN THE OTHERS IN THE MACY HOME.
I THINK WE HAVE THE SOLUTION!

THE GHOUL NEVER EXISTED! THE RE-SPONSIBILITY FOR THE MURDERS OF MR. AND MRS. MACY LIES WITHIN THIS VERY CIRCLE!


WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR FOR THE ASTOUNDING DOUBLE-MURDER? CHECK YOUR CHOICE, AND THEN TURN THE PAGE FOR INSPECTOR BENTLEY'S SOLUTION!
LAWRENCE MACY....
DICK MACY.....
JANE MACY.....
SHERMAN MACY....
ELLIS MACY.....
?
5

THESE CLOTHES THE GHOUL LEFT BY THE BOG FIT YOU PERFECTLY, ELLIS!
SURE! BUT I WAS WITH YOU WHEN MY MOTHER WAS KILLED.

THAT'S RIGHT ENOUGH! BUT YOU WERE THE MAN WHO KILLED YOUR FATHER.

BENTLEY SUDDENLY RIPS THE CLOTHES FROM SHERMAN'S PERSON!
AND THIS OUTFIT YOU'RE WEARING BENEATH YOUR SPORT CLOTHES IS IDENTICAL WITH THAT SUPPOSEDLY DROPPED BY THE GHOUL, SHERMAN!

I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO BELIEVE THAT SONS WOULD MURDER THEIR PARENTS. BUT HERE IS HOW SHERMAN AND ELLIS ACCOMPLISHED IT!

FIRST, ELLIS KILLED HIS FATHER AND THEN LEFT THE CLOTHES WITH THE NOTE ON THEM OUT BY THE BOG. THAT WAS TO BE THE ONLY MURDER.

HOWEVER, MRS. MACY HAD GUESSED HER SONS WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR KILLING THEIR FATHER AND WHEN SHE ASKED TO SEE ME, THEY HAD TO GET RID OF HER. WHILE ELLIS WAS WITH ME, SHERMAN KILLED HIS MOTHER!

THEN, HE SLIPPED INTO HIS SPORT CLOTHES, AND PRETENTED HE'D BEEN FELLED BY THE GHOUL!

I CONFESS! BUT DAD WAS GOING TO CHANGE HIS WILL AND LEAVE EVERTHING TO DICK AND JANE!
THEY BOTH GOT WHAT WAS COMING TO THEM!

AND YOU BOTH WILL GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU, FOR THE MOST TERRIBLE CRIME I HAVE EVER HEARD OF-MURDERING YOUR OWN FATHER AND MOTHER FOR A FEW PIECES OF SILVER!
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF BENTLEY, THE ACE INVESTIGATOR OF SCOTLAND YARD IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS

THE BIG 5

THE LEADING COMIC MAGAZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS

THE WORLDS GREATEST COLLECTION OF THRILLS, ADVENTURES —— AND -MYSTERY—

EVERY FEATURE IN EVERY BOOK ALWAYS BRAND NEW!

C'mon— BOYS · GIRLS MEN · WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 28 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the $2.80 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

22 Piece TABLEWARE SET

6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. GIVEN for selling only one Order.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT 28 PIECES

Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 spelled hooks, 12 lead sinkers, cork float and stringer. Sent only one order.

Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. Dispose of only 2 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.

JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN

Get this handsome instrument NOW. Here's How. Just send your name and address (SEND NO MONEY). WE TRUST YOU with 28 pkts. of Garden Seeds to sell at 10 cts. a pkt. When sold send $2.80 collected and WE WILL SEND this mahogany finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely FREE. Send for seeds NOW.

PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN

$10 for best and neatest letter written on this machine by July 1 1941. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.

Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN

More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper

Sparkling mounted ivory case. Guaranteed Movement. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. MAIL COUPON TODAY.

GIANT SPY-GLASS 3 FOOT TELESCOPE

See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. Given for selling only one order. Send for seeds today.

Will Make the Friend of Your Grandson

Crinkled BED SPREAD

The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 80x90 inches. A beauty. Simply dispose of 1 order.

Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN

for selling only two 28 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or electrical connections. Is complete and ready for use anywhere. SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. Hurry! Just use this Coupon. Do not wait; do it NOW

Write for Seeds to: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 393 Paradise, Pa.

BASKETBALL GIVEN

Latest Rubber Valve Type. Send No Money. Just name and address. Given for disposing of only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY. Hurry! Be First.

SEND NO MONEY Just MAIL COUPON

Real Live CANARY

What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. WRITE TODAY.

Safe Delivery Guaranteed

Sent Express Collect.

Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set

GIVEN

Will Make You Proud of Your Kitchen

Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set, given as one Premium, consists of four regularized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Pudding Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. Given for selling only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Write for seeds TODAY. Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.

10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set

New Priscilla Style

10 Piece Curtain Set

Curtain Set in colonial white pattern, finished with 2 1-4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x90 inches, 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-Backs & 2 Ruffled Valances. 10 pieces in all. All GIVEN to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Postpaid.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN

IMPORTED

Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. Send no money. Given for selling only one order. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.

32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN

This sparkling, beautiful set consists of 6 large plates, 6 small plates, 6 cups, 6 saucers, 6 cereal dishes, a large meat platter & a vegetable dish.

Set GIVEN for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.

Home BARBER Outfit

Here is a money-saver, you can trim childrens' or adults' hair yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers same as barber uses for the latest style cuts; one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 1-inch Barber Comb. GIVEN for selling 1 order.

GIVEN

SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

MAIL COUPON TODAY for

5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES!

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS.

SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Our 34th Year

Lancaster County Seed Co.,
Station 393 Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 28 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10 cts. a pkt. for a fine gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.

Name_____

Post Office_____

State_____

Street or R. F. D._____ Box_____

Print your last name plainly below

Save 4 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY